L. P. Fisher

L. P. FISCHER'S ADVERTISING AGENCY

The Yolo Democrat.

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The Yolo Democrat

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WM. SAUNDERS,

Editor and Proprietor.

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Mr. J. H. BATES, Newspaper Advertising Agent, 41 Park Row (Times Building), New York, is authorized to contract for advertisements in the DEMOCRAT, Daily and Weekly, at our best rates.

New Railway Time Table.

TRAINS LEAVE WOODLAND:

FOR	A.M.	P.M.
Sacramento and San Francisco	7:20	3:40
Willows	8:55	1:50
Knights Landing		3:35

TRAINS ARRIVE AT WOODLAND.

FROM	A.M.	P.M.
Willows	7:15	
Knights Landing	7:20	
Sacramento	8:55	
Sacramento and San Francisco		1:50
Sacramento and San Francisco		8:40

ON SUNDAY.

A train will leave Woodland at 7:20 A.M., connecting at Davisville with trains for San Francisco and Sacramento, and returning to Woodland at 1:50 P.M.

A. N. BICK, M.D.,

DENTIST.

One door West of Express Office, Woodland. my20w

W. B. TREADWELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office in Excelsior Block, Woodland, Cal. apl-dw

PRATHER & HOLMES,

DENTISTS,

OFFICE—Bank Building, Woodland. *Branch Office*—305 Kearney Street, San Francisco. my5w

L. P. EVERETT,

CIVIL ENGINEER & COUNTY SURVEYOR OF YOLO COUNTY.

OFFICE—Court House, Woodland. delldw

ED. MARSHALL. J. CRAIG. W. H. GRANT.

MARSHALL, CRAIG & GRANT,

ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS-AT-LAW. Special attention to Patent suits and Probate Cases. Excelsior Block, Woodland. ocldw

F. E. BAKER,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW, And Notary Public.

Practices in District and Supreme Courts. Office in Excelsior Block, Woodland. [se1dw

CREED HAYMOND. D. IRWIN C. ALLEN.

HAYMOND & ALLEN,

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW, Office in Quinn's new building, cor. Fourth and J streets, (up-stairs, Sacramento. no18w

J. C. BALL,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, AND COMMISSIONER IN BANKRUPTCY OFFICE over Bank of Woodland, Main street, Woodland, Cal. ja15w

T. M. PRIOR,

SADDLE AND HARNESS MAKER.

Only importer from the East. Everything in my line on hand or made to order. Two doors west of Express Office. apl4w

CHARLES A. BROWN,

GENERAL COLLECTOR FOR YOLO CO.

All business entrusted to my care will be promptly and properly attended to. apl4w

W. H. CARSON,

ARCHITECT,

Woodland Planing Mills, near Railroad Depot. se28w

WM. H. WINNE,

CONTRACTOR & BUILDER.

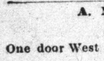
GOOD WORK AND FAIR PRICES!

Jobbing Promptly Attended To.

New Shop:—*Next to H. Perry's Blacksmith Shop on First Street, Woodland.* fe16dw

DR. I. N. HODGEN,

DENTIST.



Teeth Extracted Without Pain.

Office in Excelsior Block, (up stairs Main Street, Woodland, Cal. mh15w

J. W. KING,

PHOTOGRAPHER,

Over Porter & Co., Woodland, Cal.

None but first-class work allowed to leave this Gallery.

COME AND SEE US. se1dw

MR. L. C. JORAN,

ARTIST,

Desires to inform the residents of Woodland and vicinity that he has taken rooms in the rear of Morin's Tin Shop, where he has established a Studio for a short time for PAINTING PORTRAITS, etc.

A limited number of Students will be received for instructions in the afternoon only. Callers received from 9 to 12 A.M. and 2 to 5 P.M. au1dw

YOLO HOTEL,

FORMERLY THE TACKNEY HOUSE,

WOODLAND, CAL,

L. W. McDONALD, Proprietor.

Meals, 25 Cents. Lodging, 25 to 50 Cents.

Corral and Stables attached. Bar supplied with Choice Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

Free Carriage to and from the Hotel. mh1dw

REAL ESTATE, INSURANCE

AND LOAN AGENCY

OF

GEORGE D FISKE.

Money to Loan at Low Rates of Interest.

Agency of Sacramento Savings Bank. mh5dw

CAPAY DRUG STORE,

T. J. CRANSTON, - - *Proprietor*,

MAIN STREET, CAPAY,

Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Glass, Stationery, Nuts, Candles, Etc.

Physicians' Prescriptions and Family Recipes Accurately Compounded. fe28w

Land For Sale.

One Hundred and Sixty Acres of Land situated Three Miles south west of Blacks Station, Eighty Acres of which are summer-fallowed, paying one-fourth rent.

Parties desiring to buy land will please call on WM. BEOR.

my20w6m 3 Miles S.W. of Blacks Station.

GREAT WESTERN

GREAT WESTERN

BANKRUPT STORE.

BANKRUPT STORE!

In these dark days, when the vagaries of men's fancy lead them to sensational advertisements, visionary, imaginative and unscrupulous representations, faltering not to drag the Saints of Holy Writ into the malefactor's net to invest their figures with an appearance of truth, good people shudder to read the printed trash that is circulated to tickle their fancy and bring favor to the house represented in its summing up. Consequently, being men gifted with at least good common sense, we can see the folly of all this superfluity, and will confine ourselves strictly to plain, unvarnished truth, believing the public will bear us out (after an inspection of our goods) in what we have to say. Never in our life have we bought goods so cheap. Never before were there so many bargains on our counters—good, stylish goods at lower figures than you can possibly buy auction trash for, and we have this to say to the public: We are prepared to duplicate any price given on similar goods and give you liberal discount in all cases where the matter is not too much agitated. Where the case has become chronic and men are hanging upon the ragged edge of deception, offering certain articles far below cost in order to make the public believe that a spool of thread is the standard on which their house is meritorious, why then on thread we may not be able to do much better. But if you want to buy a bill of goods throughout the house, we can

Save You at Least Twenty Per Cent.

And we solicit your examination and inspection. We know the quality of Goods, and

OUR LOW PRICES

Will please you. Our system of Uniform Low Prices on everything, and no "baits," gives patrons of our store a confidence in us that we are proud of, and we don't propose to abuse it by any underhand tricks for the sake of business; so all we ask is to buy where you can depend upon getting everything good and AT UNIFORM LOW PRICES! We are in DAILY RECEIPT of the

NEWEST AND MOST DESIRABLE GOODS

That can be purchased in San Francisco, and the major portion of them are NOW OPEN AND READY FOR SALE, and we would say that they are some of the BIGGEST BARGAINS EVER KNOWN IN WOODLAND. Our Stock of

DRY GOODS, FANCY GOODS,

NOTIONS,

CLOTHING,

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

BOOTS, SHOES, HATS,

TRUNKS, ETC., ETC.,

Is Full and Complete in all its branches, and we can name you Prices that will induce you to leave your money with us. Remember, this is no fly-trap snap judgment dodge to entrap you into our snares, but a bona fide sale, in accordance with the strictest honor and integrity.

You will find all our goods marked in Plain Figures and at One Price.

We guarantee to give a Dollar's worth of Goods for Every Dollar Received.

Goods will be exchanged cheerfully or the money refunded, if desired.

It will give us pleasure to show goods whether you purchase or not.

Hoping you will call and see our prices before purchasing elsewhere, we remain,

Yours, very gratefully,

GREAT WESTERN BANKRUPT STORE

One Door East of Elston's Drug Store, Woodland,

my1dw

AGRICULTURAL SOCIETIES.

The DEMOCRAT has frequently called the attention of its readers to the importance of forming an agricultural association in Yolo county, and the belief is quite generally expressed among our citizens that such a step would be of the utmost advantage to the interests of the county. In counties like Yolo, where agriculture forms the leading if not the exclusive industry of the people, these societies have never failed of good results. By an act of the recent Legislature, a copy of which we have before us, any fifty or more persons representing a majority of the counties within any one agricultural district, may form an association for the "improvement of the material interests within such district." Any association so formed comes under the control of the State, from which it receives an appropriation of from $800 to $1,500. In this, the Third District, the appropriation is $1,500. As we interpret the measure there can only be formed one association under this provision in each district. If any more are formed it must act independently of, and receive no aid from the State. Our district fairs are now held at Marysville, probably the most appropriate location, but Yolo is so far distant from that point that we have never received the slightest benefit from the association, and the money now appropriated to this District, will be thrown away so far as Yolo is concerned. But it is not our object to speak in that regard in this article. We desire to impress upon the minds of the people of this county the grave importance of organizing a County Agricultural Society, and, if possible, urge some of our energetic citizens to take action in the matter. Other counties in the State have in operation such societies and they have yielded the most fruitful results. Our resources are amply sufficient, and all that is required is action. Yolo should hold a county fair every year to bring the people together, compare farm produce, place on exhibition the live stock raised in the county, and thereby enhance the interest in developing and drawing out the rich resources of the county. No farmer is so thoroughly skilled and experienced in his vocation but that he can often learn something from his neighbor. We respectfully submit these suggestions to the consideration of our readers.

THAT staunch old Democratic journal, the Albany *Argus*, which never goes wrong or asserts anything which is not true or well-founded, makes this statement: "The owners of the New York *World* are Thomas A. Scott, George W. Childs and A. J. Drexel, of Philadelphia. They are Republican capitalists and the fiscal backers of the Grant movement. They cause the *World* to pretend to be a Democratic paper, in order to betray and misrepresent the party and to enable Republican journals to quote from it as if it was a Democratic sheet." Democrats who read the *World* will not need to be told of the shameful use the paper is put to in actually antagonizing the Democratic party, while it pretends to be in the interest of the cause. But it is well enough to caution the people everywhere against its imposture and false pretence. An open and avowed Republican organ is more worthy of Democratic respect and confidence than the *World*.

THE New York *Sun* reports this: A curious looking package, addressed to Samuel J. Tilden, was left at Mr. Tilden's residence in Gramercy park on Wednesday. It proved to be a double-faced axe of brilliantly polished steel. On one face of the axe were the initials, "S. J. T." With the axe was a letter stating that it was made and presented by James Curran, of 515 Washington street. Mr. Curran is a mechanic and a devoted admirer of Mr. Tilden. The gift, he says, was entirely symbolical. The hickory stick was in remembrance of Andrew Jackson, and the two faces of the axe represent two Presidential terms. It is Mr. Curran's desire, he says, that Mr. Tilden, on entering the White House in 1881, carry with him the axe to serve as a constant reminder to the future occupants of the White House not to allow their ambition to aspire to more than two terms.

IF Grant had understood the American people as well as he understands military tactics and the management of a great army he would never, the Brooklyn *Times*, independent Republican, alleges, have allowed himself to be hoodwinked into the humiliating attitude in which he stands before the American people to-day. If he is nominated—which cannot be considered entirely out of the question—we will have the bitterest Presidential campaign that the country has known since 1840; the Republican party will be split in twain on two candidates, or thousands who have always voted the ticket will stay away from the polls or go over and work in full sympathy and fellowship with the Democratic party.

THE Grand Jury before whom G. W. Carleton received a hearing for killing S. H. Brummet, of the Hollister *Enterprise*, in February last, found an indictment of manslaughter. A mass meeting of citizens of Hollister was held on the 15th to express disapprobation of the finding, which they consider insufficient. It was nothing short of a cold-blooded murder, and the finding of the Grand Jury can only be regarded as remarkable.

THE new comet is the subject of interesting discussion among our Eastern astronomers. Its appearance, coupled with the remarkable development of sun spot, has set the scientists to theorizing about their possible connection with the recent terrible tornadoes. The great planets are approaching perihelion and wonderful events are predicted.

FORTY Tilden Delegates from Pennsylvania is not bad, remarks the Pittsburgh *Post*, considering the bluff game carried on for the past six months by the anti-Tilden select circles. There is no getting away from the fact that the masses of the Key-stone State are for Tilden without reservation.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[Special Correspondence of the DEMOCRAT.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 3rd, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—It is well understood that every effort has been made to so frame the Postoffice, sundry civil, General Deficiency and other necessary bills not yet reported, as to prevent long discussion. If this effort shall be successful, there will be no reason for more than thirty days' extension of the session from this time. To be sure, as much time as that may be wasted on Kellogg of Louisiana, in the Senate, or in an unavailing effort to change the tariff, but this is not likely. Nor is it believed Mr. Hayes will veto any of the bills now before him. The House is now holding night sessions, and, altogether, the prospect is good for adjournment very early in June.

The subject outside of appropriations, which causes most vexation just now, is the attempted partial revision of the tariff. The Committee on Ways and Means has refused so far to take any effective measures to bring any bill before the House for debate. Several propositions are under consideration by a sub-Committee, and the conclusions reached by it will be submitted to the full Committee to-morrow, Tuesday. The recommendation will cover additions of the following articles to the free list: Wood-pulp, chrome iron ore, rags, salt, trace-chains, halter-chains, various manufactures of iron which enter into the composition of agricultural implements, books, magazines, periodicals, etc., and among those upon which it is proposed to reduce the tariff are paper, printing materials, bichromate of potash, woolen and worsted goods, hats and straw goods.

The exact figures of the River and Harbor bill, about to be reported to the House, are $8,040,500. There are, however, some sections whose Representatives think a more liberal allowance necessary. About ten millions is the sum which it is believed will be voted.

The reported public debt reduction for April was a little over twelve millions. Average daily receipts of the Government for the month were about one million dollars.

The Pennsylvania Democracy honored itself last week by suppressing the disastrous quarrels which have so long existed among the leaders in that State. New York, Virginia and other States, Democratic when the party is united, and both necessary to Democratic success this fall, will please take notice.

Postmaster-General Key, who accepts a Federal Judgeship, will probably be succeeded by ex-Senator Dick Oglesby.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 10th, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—A member of the House early in April offered a resolution that Congress adjourn on the 24th of this month. No action has been taken on the resolution, and another will be offered to-day fixing the date a week or so later, and an effort will be made to secure its speedy passage. The Senate would agree to it. The benefit of these resolutions, when adopted, consists in the fact that the House begins at once to "work up" to the day fixed. It meets early in the morning, holds night sessions, and eschews discussion upon all unnecessary measures. It seems to be understood that if the House agrees to adjourn by June 1st, or thereabout, very little will be done besides passing the regular appropriation bills. Even the moderate reduction of duty on printing material and articles entering into the manufacture of agricultural implements, prepared by the Ways and Means Committee, will fail to receive attention, and the River and Harbor bill, beloved of candidates for renomination, will fail. One reason which operates powerfully in favor of an early adjournment is the intense heat, during June, July and August, in the House and Senate Chamber. This is especially severe at the night sessions, where the necessary illumination makes the air of these rooms almost unendurable.

There is no great loss without some small gain. Secretary Schurz threatens if Grant gets the Chicago nomination, to retire from the Cabinet. This would give a chance to improve the condition of our Indian affairs, infuse energy into the Pension Office, and carry out various very necessary reforms in the Department. Perhaps we might see the Department again in as good shape as when that political bulldozer, but practical business man, Zack. Chandler, was at its head.

Washington will have the great boat race, Hanlan and Riley being here to row if Courtney should fail to put in an appearance. But Courtney is *en route*, and is expected today. All Washington, including Congress, and immense crowds from other cities, will be on hand on the 19th to witness the long deferred contest.

General Hooker on Saturday reported the bill transferring the Indian Bureau from the Interior to the War Department. If the session is extended this bill will probably pass the House. Its fate in the Senate cannot so readily be told.

The Curtin-Yocum contested case is now up in the House. The pending resolution simply declares the seat vacant to be filled by an election by the people. RENO.

THE confidence with which Speaker Randall expresses the opinion that Tilden will be nominated on the first ballot at Cincinnati will go a great ways, an exchange thinks, towards convincing people that there is more in the Tilden boom than is generally reported. Mr. Randall has the reputation of being a longheaded politician, and he would not be likely to make such a positive declaration about Tilden unless he had a basis for it. The fact, too, that Tilden usually achieves what he sets out for in politics tends to confirm Mr. Randall's prediction. It was said that the "Sage of Gramercy Park" would be beaten in New York, but he quietly pocketed the delegation without any trouble. It was then claimed that he would be crushed in Pensylvania, but the Convention did not hurry him any.

Knights Landing Correspondence.

KNIGHTS LANDING, May 16th, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—Everything this morning is wearing a decided aspect of Summer. Reports from the surrounding country are encouraging, and the people here are in good spirits. Our great flood is slowly passing away and the people consider themselves safe from further encroachments.

We had our Democratic Primaries yesterday and everything passed off quietly. It is a well known fact that you cannot get any considerable body of men together who will all agree upon every point. In order to harmonize what some people term the Fox-tail Democrats with those who term themselves "old liners," a compromise delegation was agreed upon by several of the leaders on both sides, and was successful with the exception of one candidate, who it seems had a few personal friends that did not want him to go to the Convention, and consequently defeated him; nevertheless the ticket elected I believe was satisfactory, at least to a large majority of the voters, as they are all undoubtedly Democrats, and gentlemen of ability and integrity; and I am satisfied it is their firm determination to try to unite the party and have it vote solid for the nominees this Fall, which everyone will concede is the only way to accomplish anything in the way of victory for the Democracy in the next contest.

Our town has been tolerably healthy, so far, this Spring, but about the worst case of "ragged edged milk sick" that has ever come under our notice happened here only a few days ago. Three of our young gentlemen having heard that sweet milk was an antidote for poison, and having on board of their respective selves an inordinate quantity of Knights Landing double distilled extract of rye, the trio, whom we shall call Orrin, Willie and Harry, betook themselves to the home of the former, where they procured a bottle of sweet milk and repaired to the house of Willie, where they commenced the new method of "pouring oil on the troubled waters." One bottle of the precious milk not doing the work, they procured the second and drank it, but alas for sweet milk as an antidote for that kind of poison! It wouldn't mix, and the consequence was that the milk soured on the boys, and our informant, who happened on the scene, tells us that of all the pictures of abject despair he has ever witnessed, those three young disciples of the milk cure presented the worst. Harry was lying face upward in the broiling sun, clutching at the roots of a shrub near him, and declaring with vehemence at intervals that he knew "sweet milk wasn't good for drunks." Willie had sunk speechless on the porch and his countenance assumed a livid hue, while his eyes rolled up until nothing was visible of them but the white balls, and Orrin was kneeling by him holding his hands and declaring by all that was true that "he didn't mean to kill him." Our informant says that the ground and porch presented very much the appearance of a dairy where the cheese maker had spilled all the curd he had prepared to make a forty-pound cheese. And there is also a sequel to this story. It seems that these three young men were anxious to sober up as soon as possible, on account of having engaged to take two young ladies to a dance up the river that night, and it matters not whether they were young ladies, grass widows, married or single ladies. The boys did sober enough to get away with a couple of B's anyway, and started up the river in a boat early in the evening, and we have been told that they rowed about eight miles up the river inquiring at every ranch if there was to be a dance there, and met with the astonishing reply that no one up there knew anything about any dance. In the meantime their friends, who knew how things had been going with the boys during the afternoon, fearing that they might meet with some more sweet milk and that something more serious might happen to them, concluded to send a party after them to look after their welfare. And we have a young seafaringly inclined person here, familiarly known as "'Ansome 'Arry," who volunteered, with the assistance of our redoubtable old friend "Butch" and a couple more young men to constitute the rescuing party; and I will here give you a slight description of that much admired young man, so that if you should meet "Butch" tell him "how dy" and say that we introduced you. He has not been a great while in the country and is engaged in the business of cleaving bones and weighing his left hand to customers regularly every morning. "Butch" is a fair skinned, round faced, duck legged, good natured Teuton, parts his hair close to the middle, and combs it rather low on his forehead, and is a great favorite with the ladies, especially grass widows and married ladies, who are not troubled much with the company of their husbands. Well, "Butch" and "'Ansome" started off about nine in the night to look after the milk-drinking trio, who had gone before. The night being dark and the whole country covered with water, our gallant relief party got lost, and wandered up and down the river all the way from here to Kirksville in search of the place where the dance was going on. In their travels they struck a barbed wire fence, and the ground being all under water "Butch thought to coon the wire, but failed on account of the barbs, and "'Ansome 'Arry" fell into a ditch and utterly ruined his new fifteen-dollar suit just from the Bay, and to make matters worse the paper boxes in the toes of his new Alexis ties got wet and became completely dilapidated. That disconsolate party arrived at a farm house up the river at daybreak in the morning and told their story of trial and adventure in search of a dance to which the young milk drinkers had gone the evening previous. The people told them rather than see them go home without a dance after such a night of hardships in search of one, that they would improvise one immediately, which they did; and the boys after a dance took their departure, and now swear that no milk drinking boodlums will ever get them up that way again after night. D. J.

A Stringent Law.

Among the acts passed by the last Legislature is the following: Any officer of town, village, city, county, or State, who shall be intoxicated while in the discharge of the duties of his office, or by reason of intoxication is disqualified for the discharge of, or neglects his duties, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and on conviction of such misdemeanor shall forfeit his office; and in such case the vacancy occasioned thereby shall be filled in the same manner as if such officer had filed his resignation in the proper office, and it had been accepted by the proper authority, provided such acceptance shall have been necessary to make the office vacant.

THE residents of San Luis Potosi, Mexico, heard a great noise in the night, and were so frightened that they remained in bed until morning. Then they found that a considerable mountain in the neighborhood had disappeared, and where it had stood was an enormously deep and wide hole.

A Hint to Farmers.

The representatives of the flouring mills of the State have united in a communication to the Produce Exchange for the correction of an abuse in consequence of which we all get more or less stone when we ask for bread:

To the San Francisco Exchange:—The undersigned, recognizing the fact that your organization comprehends a large population of the wheat buyers of this State, desire to call your attention to the growing evil which affects not only ourselves, but all others in the business, and which we believe ought to be easily remedied. For the last two seasons millers have been troubled by small stones in wheat from certain localities, and by adobe in wheat from other parts of the State. The stones are an especial source of annoyance. Some of them eventually reach the millstones and absolutely destroy their face; and if wheat containing gravel is constantly used it is impossible, no matter how much labor expended upon the millstones, to keep them in face. If it were possible to remove the adobe and gravel stones from the wheat, the objection of paying for them as wheat would be serious enough; but wheat containing them can never be entirely freed from them, and the injury caused to the millstones by these foreign substances is of far greater consequence to the miller than the mere loss in weight.

The cause of the trouble is accounted for by the fact that farmers clean up the bottom of the stacks too closely, and in rocky districts sometimes pull up the stubble and run it through the thresher. The presence of these substances in wheat so seriously impairs its value that in no case should any sack containing either stone or adobe be accepted as a fulfillment of a purchase contract, unless the wheat is specifically represented by the seller, in advance, to contain these substances. Farmers should be urged to separate such wheat from the clean wheat, as the expense of separating it after it is sacked is very great.

We believe that the Exchange, by calling the attention of the farmers to the evil, can greatly help them as sellers of the coming crop, and we recommend that some action be taken towards establishing the following rule:

If any sacks in a lot of wheat shall be found to contain either adobe or gravel, the purchaser to have the option of rejecting the entire sale, or of assorting the wheat at the expense of the seller, keeping the clean and rejecting such as contains adobe or gravel.

A Tale of Crime.

Many of our Woodland readers will remember with what horror the news was received from Walla Walla, County, W. T., sometime since, of the supposed conspiracy which resulted in the murder of D. W. Brumfield, supposed to have been perpetrated by his own wife and A. J. Thomas, who were traveling in company. It will also be remembered that the party stopped in Woodland a day or two, on their way to Washington Territory, and gained the acquaintance of quite a number in this place. It will now be interesting to know that the guilty parties have been arrested, having been captured in Kansas City, Mo., and on Tuesday passed through Sacramento in the custody of the Deputy Sheriff of Walla Walla County, en route for that place, where they will be tried for the atrocious crime. It appears that at the time of the murder Brumfield had on his person U. S. bonds to the amount of $11,000, and it is believed that Thomas entered into a connivance with Brumfield's wife to share the plunder. After the murder, the wife of Brumfield traveled with Thomas and wife for some time, when they determined to put her out of the way and keep all the bonds themselves. They murdered Mrs. Brumfield also, so a Sacramento paper says, threw her body into a stream and came down to San Francisco, where they registered at the hotel as D. W. Brumfield and wife, and tried to sell the bonds, but failed to do so for want of proper identification. The hotel clerk could not vouch for them further than that they were the parties so registered, and as they could produce no other evidences of identification they could not dispose of the bonds, which were in the name of Brumfield. Meantime the officers have been on the track and have pinned them at last, and will sail with them to Washington Territory, where they will be tried and probably hanged.

A Thrilling Romance.

They came down on the Blacks Station train and wandered up the street hand in hand. He was decorated with a carmine necktie and a dining-room boquet was ostentatiously displayed in his button-hole. She was masticating a chunck of pine gum, imported direct from Lake county, and both were busy staring at the many attractions our flourishing village affords in the way of signs, show-windows, etc. Having refreshed themselves at the hydrant in front of Sieber's dispensary, they again locked hands and proceeded along the street, neither having as yet given utterance to a syllable. In silent bliss and apparently unconscious of all surroundings, they strolled along until they came in front of the store of our popular grocer, Mr. A. D. Porter, when the young lady suddenly unclasped the hand of her companion and starting back exclaimed, "Well I do declare; John Henry, if I don't feel just at home here. This sidewalk's 'zactly like onr'n up to the Station. Now ain't it?" John Henry expressed his admiration in proper terms and they wandered on.

Corn Raising.

It is a significant fact that California farmers are beginning to realize the importance of planting a greater variety of crops than formerly. Dependence on one sole staple is found to be unprofitable in the long run, and now we notice by our exchanges that agriculturists all over the State have this year planted a considerable amount of corn and other produce. Such a method of farming is not only beneficial to the land, but on an average will be found to yield more profit to the cultivator in the way of insuring a crop of some kind every year. There is quite an area of corn planted in Yolo county this year, and farmers tell us that they will realize more from that crop than from a corresponding area of grain. There is a great deal of land in Yolo adapted to the cultivation of this cereal, and we may look for its production on a large scale in the near future.

Crop Prospects.

In Colusa the prospect for an abundant harvest was never better than at this moment. All we have to fear now is a frost or rust. The snow is yet low down on the mountain, and it is feared that when it clears off we may have a severe frost. If it continues wet for a few weeks longer, there is apt to be more or less of rust. Of course there is a great deal of grain that will fall down, but this hardly comes in the list of disasters, as it is not general, and there is always something to be gathered. The crops, even on the alkali lands, look splendid; and this is good, not only for this year, but it is good for the land. We have noticed that one large growth of wheat did a good deal towards restoring the fertility to the soil. —*Colusa Sun.*

The Yolo Democrat.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.,

THURSDAY, MAY 27, 1880.

Sorrow.

Sorrow and I so long have lived together,
How would it seem now if we were to part?
So many storms we two have had to weather,
Such thunders heard, following the lightnings dart!
Come Sorrow! now what say you to a truce
Will lift the cloudy curtain so long hung
Around our fates—those heavy rings unloose,
Let fly the fetters that have made us one?

And yet it might be I should miss thee, Sorrow!
Thy constancy to me has been so great,
Thy shadow banished from my life to-morrow,
What earthly lover on me thus would wait?
For thou art sent from Heaven—a sacred guest—
And though, sweet Sorrow, I'll not bid thee stay,
Yet to those sins I bear—one more confest
Were this—that I turned Heaven's guest away.

—A. T. L., in *Boston Transcript*.

How She Married Him.

Keziah Buckthorn had survived, by a considerable period, whatever of feminine charms and graces she might have once possessed, when a handsome fortune dropped down upon her as if from the clouds.

Had the riches come a score of years sooner there is no telling what might have been. Keziah's attractions had never been, so to speak, dazzling. But twenty years have great potency in turning dimples into wrinkles and lines of beauty into crow's feet; and many an adventurous Celebs who might have found Miss Buckthorn a match not unacceptable, with such a fortune, at twenty-five, passed her by at forty-five, saved from the sin of covetousness by the reflection that she and her money were inseparable conjuncts.

Even Topham Gynblaney, the daily problem of whose life was to keep adjusted the balance between a very moderate income and quite expensive tastes, and who looked upon a thrifty marriage as a goal of human wishes, after a few visits of reconnoissance to Keziah, which left him in doubt that he had but to say the word to receive a gracious answer, left the word unspoken.

Mr. Gynblaney's visits had ceased for some weeks, when a message came one day that Miss Buckthorne was quite ill—had fallen into a decline, in fact—and had been given up by Dr. Croke. She desired to see Mr. Gynblaney and such other friends as might wish to bid her farewell ere she started on that journey whence there is no return.

Of course there was no refusing such a request. Decorously clad in solemn black, and with a face put on to match, Topham Gynblaney presented himself at the invalid's door.

"How is she, doctor?" he inquired, gravely, of a dried-up little man, who met him at the threshold with a countenance in which was depicted fear with a whole homily on the vanity of hope.

"Sinking rapidly," Dr. Croke replied: "those who wish to see her alive have no time to spare."

"There is no chance for her, then?"

"Not the slightest. Constitution gone—nervous system shattered—lungs collapsed—no recuperative force—no—"

"How long do you think she'll last?" interrupted Topham, anxiously.

"Eight-and-forty hours at the furthest; more likely less than half of it."

"Would you like to see her?" asked the doctor, at length.

"I called for that purpose," returned the other.

"Let me apprise her of your presence," said the doctor; "in her present state any sudden surprise might prove fatal."

After a brief absence the doctor returned.

"This way," he said, leading the visitor to the sick-room.

Mr. Gynblaney was shocked at the spectacle that met him. His heart, we have hinted, was pretty tough; but tough as it was, it was touched at the sight of the pale, emaciated face—enough of itself to dispel all doubt of the truth of the doctor's predictions.

"This—is—very—kind—of you, Top—Mr. Gyn—blaney, I mean," the sick lady murmured, a spasmodic cough interrupting her words.

Mr. Gynblaney took the chair placed for him at the bedside, and clasping in his own the thin hand extended to welcome him, returned its trembling pressure.

The doctor and the nurse retired to prepare a posset for the patient, leaving the latter and Mr. Gynblaney alone.

"I trust you will be better soon," said Mr. Gynblaney, with well-meant hypocrisy.

"That—is—past—hoping—for," was the scarcely audible answer. "Dr.—Croke—has—told—me—the—worst."

Dr. Croke, we may here remark, always told his patients the worst. If they got well, the more credit to him. If they died, of course it wasn't *his* fault.

A sudden thought flashed across Mr. Gynblaney. If he could only marry Miss Buckthorne *now!* In two days, or less, he would be a widower, and the lawful possessor of his wife's fortune. Here was an opportunity indeed!

Rubbing his eyes with his handkerchief till they watered and looked red from the force of the friction, he gave the hand in his another and more tender pressure.

"Dear Keziah," he whispered softly between his sobs, "how—how—cruel that—that we sh—should be parted thus!"

"I have long cherished the purpose," he went on hurriedly, mastering his emotion with an effort, "of asking you to be mine. Diffidence alone restrained me. But if you will even now consent—"

"Do—you—feel—that—it—would—be—a—comfort—to you—Top—Topham, dea—"

The cough would not allow her to finish.

"It would—it would!" he exclaimed, with a burst of well-feigned feeling. To call you mine, but for an hour, though I lost you the next, would forever link my soul to a precious memory which—which—"

Mr. Gynblaney was on the point of ending his flight in an inglorious flop-down when Keziah came to the rescue.

"It—shall—be—as—you—please,—dear—," she sighed.

"No time is to be lost!" he cried, springing up. "Let us send for a minister at once!"

Just then the doctor and the nurse returned. The minister was summoned, and a few minutes sufficed to make Topham Gynblaney and Keziah Buckthorne one flesh.

A tinge which might have passed for a blush twenty years ago, overspread the bride's countenance. For some moments she lay like one entranced with happiness.

"Toppy, dear," she said, when they were again alone, "I feel as if I could eat something; they've kept me on gruel till I'm nearly starved."

"What would you like, dearest?"

"Some tea and toast, and chops, and boiled eggs, and—

"Good Heavens!" exclaimed the doctor, entering in time to catch a portion of the list, "do you wish to commit suicide?"

"What hurt can it do?" she answered. "You have already told me there is no hope.

"I think we might as well gratify her," her husband added; and finding himself outwitted, the doctor held up his hand in horrified protest.

The repast was brought, and received ample justice.

Next morning Mrs. Gynblaney was up be-times packing her trunks for an elaborate wedding tour, from which her husband and the doctor strove in vain to dissuade her. It would be hard to tell which of them was most amazed. Both were firmly convinced that the age of miracles was *not* yet past—unless, as the disconsolate Gynblaney half suspected, he had been made the victim of a cunning plot,

Ten years have passed, and Topham Gynblaney has still the old problem to puzzle over; for Mrs. Gynblaney holds her own purse-strings, and insists on "Toppy's" living on his own income.
—*Selected.*

The Smiling Face of War.

Our terrible civil war had its human side. Americans, with their hands upon each other's throats, could not ferget that they were brothers, and the old affection would often assert itself in a burst of fun or pathetic tenderness.

An instance of this was lately brought to light. At the battle of Kenesaw Mountain, the Confederates were enclosed in a semi-circular fort, surrounded by five columns. In the fiercest of the fight, a Union lad of about seventeen fell from the breastwork down under the very feet of the enemy. He was wounded and burning up with the fierce fever that gunshot wounds produce. He called for water, and a Southern officer kneeled beside him and held his canteen to his lips. At that moment, a shot from his own corps struck the boy in the neck.

The Southerner carried him to the rear, placed him in the care of the surgeon, and after the battle, attended him faithfully. The lad repaid him with a boy's fervent gratitude. But he was soon exchanged, and in the hurrying tide of events during those terrible years, the friends lost sight of and forgot each other.

A short time ago, a letter came to the Nashville postoffice from the Union soldier, directed to the "Major of the Rock City Guards, who fought at the battle of Kenesaw Mountain." The major was still alive, and remembered his old friendly foe. Doubtless, before now, they have met again, good comrades, to tell their strange stories and fight their battles over again.

Another pleasant incident of the war was that of a Northern physician, who, while visiting some prisoners in Fort Delaware, became interested in a gaunt, stern Georgian, who had just been exchanged, and was starting, utterly penniless, to find his way home. The doctor handed him a twenty-dollar bill. "To whom shall I repay this?" asked the Georgian.

"Oh, give it to the first Union soldier whom you find in a hard case," replied our doctor, and forgot the matter.

But a year afterwards, the card of an officer in a Massachusetts regiment was sent into his office.

"I owe you this," he said, laying twenty dollars on the table. "I was in Salisbury Prison, and a Confederate colonel gave it to me, bidding me, if I ever reached the North, pay it to Dr. ——."

So a good manly deed is repeated and echoed in the world; always because there are in every party and race, no matter how ignoble or erring, some true souls who will understand it and make it their own.

Taught to Use His Hands

One great defect in the modern education of well-to-do American lads is that it is confined to the *head*, while the hands are left untrained. A correspondent of the New York *Methodist* speaks strongly in favor of supplying the boys with jig-saws, lathes, presses, and popular tool-toys, and gives an interesting example of the value of learning manual arts and small ingenuities:

Four or five years ago, a gentleman living on a farm near a sea-side resort in Maine bought one of the two-dollar printing-presses for his boys.

One of them learned to use it expertly, and by printing visiting-cards, labels, etc., for his mother, soon earned enough to buy an eight-dollar one. All of his spare time from his lessons he gave to printing.

At this time his father died insolvent, and the family were suddenly reduced to absolute poverty. The boys were not sufficiently educated to go into any kind of business.

Our young printer determined to make some use of his toy. He went round to the hotel and boarding-house keepers, and solicited work in printing cards, *menus* and bills. There was no job-printing office within thirty miles. Work poured in on him.

By the time the summer boarders arrived, he had saved forty dollars, with which he bought a larger press, sold the old one for paper, and issued a little newspaper, the size of a letter-sheet, which found plenty of subscribers among them.

His mother and sisters were editors. The tiny journal was sprightly, gossipy and well-printed. The lad worked for years as hard at his books as at his type, and last summer he took charge of a newspaper in a country town, with every chance of assured success.

This pathetic advertisement appears in the Berlin *Boersen Zeitung:* "Twins are come to me for the third time. This time a boy and a girl. I entreat my friends and patrons to support me stoutly. Excellent butter, well worth its price. Similarly sausage and cheese, Berlin, April 2, 1880."

In Michigan social etiquette permits a bride to be married without gloves, because that's the way she handles the groom after marriage.

An Eccentric Lawyer.

A famous lawyer of Missouri, noted for his legal learning and classical scholarship, illustrated by his eccentric habits an old English song:

"The loss of wealth is the loss of dirt,
As sages in all times assert;
The happy man's without a shirt."

"Billy Campbell," as he was familiarly called, made much and saved little money, for he had no idea of its value. He endorsed for everybody, and if he went out into the street with a pocketful of change, he would return without a cent, having given something to every beggar he met.

One day, the sheriff, in reply to Mr. Campbell's question, "What's the news?" said, "Nothing new, sir, but this, I am sorry to say. I had to sell out your house and lot for the debt you owed as security to Mr. Hill."

"Oh, that's nothing," answered Campbell; "the property is not lost; it has only changed hands."

Mr. Campbell was an easy-going bachelor, and had the reputation of being one of the most slovenly-dressed lawyers in the State. On one occasion, as he was about leaving home to attend the Legislature, his sister informed him that she had packed a dozen new shirts in his trunk.

"Now, brother," said she, "do be more particular about your dress, and don't forget to put on a clean shirt, at least, twice a week. It's very mortifying to have you go about looking so dirty."

On his return home at the close of the session, she congratulated him upon his hearty appearance.

"Why, you have grown as fat as a pig," she remarked; "they must have fed you well at the Capital!"

"Yes, they take good care of us," he replied, "for they are always in want of some appropriations."

Looking into her brother's trunk and finding but two shirts, she called out:

"Where, brother, are all those new shirts I gave you?"

"Don't you find them in the trunk?"

"No, I see but two."

"Possibly I may have some on me."

An examination disclosed that he was wearing six shirts, a fact which accounted for his apparent improvement in flesh.

Does a Whale Spout Water?

There is an interesting discussion going on in New York over the question whether a whale does or does not spout water. What do the men who go down to the sea say about it?—*Boston Traveler.*

We think that those who go down to the sea in ships will agree that the whale does not *spout* water, although he *blows* water. To explain this seeming paradox, it must be understood that the blowing of a whale is simply strong respiration or breath, and that the whale is a warm-blooded mammal with lungs like those of land animals, and breathes air only. At the moment of rising to the surface of the sea, he forces out a strong current of air, by which the small quantity of water then standing in the cavity of his spiracle or spout-hole is blown into countless atoms, forming a cloud of spray which looks like white smoke or steam. The form of this cloud differs in the case of different species of whale, so that the practiced eye of the whaleman can usually distinguish the several varieties, even at a distance of miles. This variety results from the different conformation and direction of the spiracle in the various species of whale, and also from the fact that some species have only one spiracle and others two. The current idea that the whale takes in vast quantities of water and ejects it again in a solid stream like that from a fire-engine is a great mistake, and the pictures which represent him as spouting such streams high aloft are simply ridiculous to the eye of the whaleman. It is not probable that any water worth mentioning ever finds its way into the whale's lungs, but when mortally wounded he will throw out copious streams or gushes, not of water, but of warm, red blood.—*Nantucket Inquirer and Mirror.*

How the Savages Live.

The Utes live principally on bread and meat. When they can't get bread they live on meat, and when they can't get meat they live on bread. When they have a great quantity of provisions on hand they eat it all up before getting any more. The same is true when they have a small quantity on hand. They are dirty. They are even very dirty. Their meat is generally permitted to lie about on the ground or any place. Each Indian family possesses any number of dogs from eight to fifteen; and these animals help themselves to the meat. After they have satisfied themselves, and when the Indians become hungry, they cut off this same piece on which the dogs feed. They generally boil their meat, but sometimes they broil it. They put it into water and let it remain only a few minutes, just long enough to heat, when they take it out and begin to eat. They use the same water and the same pail for boiling over and over again until the water becomes a perfect slime of filth. One pot generally does service for the entire family. This particular pet is a frying-pan. When the Utes get out of bed they wash their faces and bathe the baby in it, after which they bake the bread and boil the meat. Then they eat out of the vessel, and then the dogs lick up the leavings. They clothe themselves with skins of animals or with blankets. They generally take a blanket or a skin and cut a hole in the middle of it and throw it over their heads, cutting arm-holes and fastening the garment at the waist with a wide belt, while they close up the neck with a buckskin string. When the garment wears out they cut the string and let it drop, but not before. Sometimes the Indians will wear as many as five of these garments at a time, always keeping the cleanest one on the outside.

Of Chief Justice Oliver Ellsworth it is related that he was a devoted snuff-taker, and at one time believing that he took too much he tried to break the habit. He carried his box to the garret and deposited it on the top of the garret stairs, obliging himself to ascend and descend two flights of stairs every time he wanted a pinch. But he soon found this took up too much time, and he returned the box to his pocket.

"Nice doggie!" said State Senator Wright, of Iowa, patting the head of his friend's dog. The doggie responded by biting the Senator through the nose, disfiguring him for life.

The Return Tide of Faith.

During the last twenty years, however, a very decided change has come over the religious convictions of the German people. We can plainly see the progress of a reaction toward belief from this reaction toward unbelief. The reaction from an extreme conservatism, not wholly unmingled with superstition, drove the nation to infidelity; and the reaction from that infidelity is gradually leading them back to a Christian faith corroborated by scientific investigation. Infidelity, as a dominating order of thought, has lost its crown and its throne, and a rational observation, freely conceding the supernatural as a component part of Christianity, is gradually taking possession of the national mind and heart. Not only are Strauss and Bauer dead, but their influence, if not quite dead, is so weak that it need awaken no alarm. Parker is also dead, and he left so little behind him in the way of vital doubt, that New England is swinging back to the faith of the fathers. The authority of all these men is a thing of the past, and their arguments against the supernatural have been buried under a mass of still stronger arguments for it.

In proof of this are innumerable facts; but we have room for only one; Twenty years ago the theological department of those German universities in which rationalism was taught were crowded with students, while the few conservative universities had little more than an array of empty seats. Such, however, is the change effected in public opinion during the last twenty years, that to-day the successors of the great teachers of doubt find it difficult to gather an audience to lecture to, while the more conservative professors deliver their lectures to scores instead of tens. The catalogues of the renowned seats of learning show how surely Germany is finding her way back to a belief in revelation. The tide of infidelity has had its period of flood, years ago reached its high-water mark, and is now, at the very least, at the half ebb. On the other hand, the tide of faith, which reached its low-water mark with the last generation, is on the flood, and is likely to reach a higher point than ever before. It is a great satisfaction to know that a rational conservatism, which accepts the great dogmas that have been tested by centuries of experience, includes not alone that class which is governed by fickle emotion, but the large body of the world's best and profoundest thinkers, who have dug through the stratum of doubt, and are building on the solid foundations of faith.—*New York Herald.*

The Gentle Face of War.

During our civil war, the depot of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad in Philadelphia was the frequent stopping-place for a few moments of regiments going South, and of large bodies of wounded men on their way home.

A good woman who lived near, whenever she heard of such an arrival, was in the habit of making a pot of coffee, and taking it to the tired and wounded men. Some of her neighbors joined her in this good work.

After a few weeks, other persons, finding how grateful this simple refreshment was to the soldiers, asked leave to contribute to it. Then a mechanic who owned an enormous copper-shop near the depot offered it for their use.

The kindly work grew. Money came in. Willing hands were ready. In the vacant shop great tables always stood laden with plates, cups, etc.; stoves with fires always burning were in the adjoining kitchen, and great stores of cold meats and bread were kept at hand for immediate use.

A cannon was fired ten minutes before a regiment arrived, and when the cars full of the wounded and sick rolled into the station, not only a comfortable meal awaited them, but there was a temporary hospital ready, and doctors, and tender motherly women to dress their wounds.

"Nobody asked me," said a Southern soldier, "if I was a rebel. Nobody seemed to care for anything but that I was suffering. I had lost my arm, and I was on my way to prison. But when I said good-bye to these women, I almost forgave the North."

The death of one of these good doctors a week or two ago has recalled these facts. He had charge of several large hospitals in which were men from both armies. On every Sunday, different clergymen of the city came to preach, some of whom were thoughtless enough to take advantage of that occasion to try and coavert the rebels to patriotism. The doctor interfered.

"This is not the place for politics," he said. "These wounded and dying men need Christ and Him crucified now. This, and nothing else, gentlemen."

On one Sunday the venerable Bishop Potter, who was very much beloved by the soldiers and prisoners, preached a sermon which drew tears from many of these rough men. One who, it is stated was an old man of great learning, had become an infidel, and had drawn many others into skepticism. He heard, and with God's help was brought to see the truth. A few days later, knowing that he had but a few days to live, he sent for the bishop and told him what he owed to him in the sermon he had heard. Soon after he folded his hands, and repeated in a clear but feeble voice a hymn which his mother had taught him fifty years before:

"Not in my innocence I trust,
I bow before Thee in the dust.
Through my Savior's blood alone
I look for mercy at Thy throne."

He died that night.—*Youth's Companion.*

The Lewiston, Maine, *Journal* says: "Mr. A. C. Hinckley of this city, has a bright little daughter ten years old, named Cora. As Cora has a fine chance for a flower garden, she was very anxious to cultivate the little patch and petitioned her parents to get her some seeds. Her father jokingly told her to apply to the Agricultural Department at Washington. The other day her father took from the postoffice a letter from Washington, addressed in a bold hand to his daughter. It was a long and gracefully written letter from Hon. Wm. P. Frye, promising to send her some seeds and expressing the hope that her pathway would always be surrounded by flowers. Cora's parents then learned for the first time that their daughter had voluntarily written a letter to Congressman Frye, archly expressing her admiration for him and asking him to please send her some seeds from the Agricultural Department's supply. A large box of seeds came by mail a few days later, and Cora will have a Congressional flower-bed."

The Rats in Brazil.

From time to time, in all parts of Brazil, the plantations are subject to the depredations of armies of rats that issue from the forests and consume everything edible that comes in their way. During a recent excursion in the province of Parana, Mr. Derby found an almost universal lack of corn throughout the province, due to such invasion of rats, by which almost the entire crop of last year had been destroyed.

This invasion, or plague, as it is called, is said to occur at intervals of about thirty years, and to be simultaneous with the drying of the *taquara*, or bamboo, which everywhere abounds in the Brazilian forests. The popular explanation is that every cane of bamboo sprouts with a grub, the germ of a rat, within it, and that when the bamboo ripens and dies the germ becomes a fully-developed rat, and comes out to prey on the plantations.

An educated and observant Englishman, Mr. Herbert H. Mercer, who has resided a number of years in the province and had an opportunity of studying the phenomenon, furnished Mr. Derby the following rational and curious explanation: The bamboo arrives at maturity, flowers and seeds at intervals of several years, which doubtless vary with the different species. The period for the species most abundant in Parana is thirty years. The process, instead of being simultaneous, occupies about five years, a few of the canes going to seed the first year, an increased number the second, and so on progressively, till finally the remaining and larger portion of the canes seed at the same time. Each cane bears about a peck of edible seed, resembling rice, which is very fat and nourishing, and is often eaten by the Indians. The quantity produced is enormous, and large areas are often covered to the depth of five or six inches. After seeding, the cane dies, breaks off at the root, and falls to the ground, the process of decay being hastened by the borings of larvæ which live upon the bamboo and appear to be particularly abundant at seeding time. These larvæ have doubtless given rise to the story of the grub developing into a rat. New canes spring up from the seed, but require seven or eight years to become fit for use, and thirty to reach maturity. With the sudden and constantly increasing supply of nourishing food for five years, the rats and mice, both of native and imported species, increase extraordinarily in numbers. The fecundity of these animals is well known, and the result after four or five years of an unusual and constantly increasing supply of excellent food, and in the absence of enemies of equal fecundity, can readily be imagined. The last crop of seed being mature and fallen to the ground, the first rain causes it to decay in the space of a very few days. The rats, suddenly deprived of food, commence to migrate, invading the plantations and houses, and consuming everything that does not happen to be repugnant to the not very fastidious palate of a famishing rodent. If this happens at the time of corn-planting, the seed is consumed as fast as it can be put into the ground. The mandioca is dug up: the rice crop, if it happens to be newly sown, or in seed, is consumed, as is also everything in the houses in the way of provisions and leather, if not carefully guarded in tin trunks.

Four Hugs to the Square.

The man who walks at night sees funny things. On Wednesday night, between 10 and 11 o'clock, while a factotater was cleaving the dimness of Walton street, his attention was attracted by a youthful couple who were walking at the frightful speed of fifteen minutes to the half square. While he was thinking how long they could keep up this pace without stopping, they stopped within the friendly shadow of a huge bill-board, and the young man clasped the young lady to his heaving bosom and kissed her. Then he looked up and down the street, as though expecting some one whom he sincerely hoped would not come, and then suddenly remembering that he had a previous engagement, he turned and embraced his companion in a long, loving, and business-like manner, and then he kissed her. Somehow he seemed to feel that he had not made a complete success, and he kissed her again. Then, as if displeased with his style of work, he repeated it in a sort of Emma Abbott way. This struck him as being quite the thing, and he practiced it several times. After a while he stopped kissing the young lady and hugged her. And just here he displayed real genius. He was a master of the art. He showed a perfect familiarity with every possible style. He clasped her gently, then he squeezed her rapturously, then he grabbed her violently—then he embraced her slowly and impressively—then he hugged her as if he had firmly resolved never to go into any other business as long as he lived, and then he thought he heard somebody coming, and they walked off as if nothing in the world had happened. They turned into Broad street, and having joined their friends, the shadows near Wilson's coal-yard, they repeated the Walton-street performance without any material change of programme. And then they strolled leisurely into Luckey street, between Forsyth and Broad, and, in answer to an encore, gave another performance of the same description. After this they passed into Forsyth street, and when they neared the first Baptist church the idea occurred to the young man that he would give a farewell performance. They did so. Both seemed deeply affected, and the unseen audience was almost moved to tears at the extremely touching sight. And then those happy nocturnal closer-to-my-bosom-comes moved silently down Walton street, and the unseen audience of one slowly dispersed.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

A sad misfortune lately befell a well-known lawyer. It is related of him that, as he was riding in a railroad car, from a single glance at the countenance of a lady at his side he imagined that he knew her, and ventured to remark that the day was pleasant. She only answered:

"Yes."

"Why do you wear a veil?"

"Lest I attract gentlemen."

"It is the province of gentlemen to admire," replied the gallant man of law.

"Not when they are married," said the lady.

"But I am not."

"Indeed?"

"Oh, no; I am a bachelor."

The lady quietly removed her veil, disclosing to the astonished counsel the face of his mother-in-law!

How to be Handsome.

To be beautiful in person we must not only conform to the laws of physical health, and by gymnastic arts and artifical appliances develop the elements of physical being in symmetry and completeness, but we must do more—we must cultivate the mind and develop the affections to the highest possible degree.

To be beautiful we must feed the spark of intellectual fire by reading and meditation until it burns in steady flame, irradiating the face by its brilliancy, and suffusing the countenance with a calm and steady light; also, we must fill the brain with sublime thoughts, and live surrounded, as it were, by an atmosphere of ideas.

To be beautiful we must put a great organizing and ennobling purpose into the will, and concentrate our thoughts and affections upon the accomplishment of it, until enthusiasm wells up in the heart, suffusing the countenance and rebuilding the body on its own divine plan.

To be beautiful we must cherish every kind impulse and generous disposition, making love the ruling affection of the heart; the ordering principle and inspiring motive of life; the more kindness, the more beauty, the more love the more loveliness.

And this is the beauty that is abiding. Mere physical good looks fade with the years, bleach out with sickness, and yield to the slow decay of mortality. But the beauty that has its origin in kind dispositions and noble purposes and great thoughts out-lasts youth and maturity, increases with years, and, like the lucious peach which comes to us in autumn ripeness, covered with the delicate flush of purple and crimson, is never so beautiful as when waiting to be plucked by the gatherer's hand, silently witnessing to the full the rich perfections time works out.

A MAGNIFICENT CHURCH.—The great Church of Our Savior, Moscow, the first stone of which was laid by the Emperor of Nicholas in 1839, is now rapidly approaching completion. The most precious materials, such as jaspar, porphyry and malachite, have been employed in the construction of this splendid edifice, as well as the richest mosaics and carvings. No fewer than twelve bronze doors, ornamented with statues of saints, open from the four facades, each door being thirty-six feet high, and weighing 2,900 pounds, while around the walls of the entire church are sculptured a series of bas-reliefs, with figures more than six and a half feet in height. While the exterior glows with mosaic, rich stones and gilded cupolas, the interior, lit by fifty-six large windows, vies with it in splendor by means of innumerable paintings, covering the whole of the walls.

MUTTON BROTH.—This is very nice for invalids or for persons suffering from indigestion. Take a slice of the best end of a leg of mutton (say six outlets), saw short off the end of the ribs in one piece, also the chine, divide the outlets and trim off the fat. Put the outlets, ribs and chine into a saucepan with two quarts of cold water and two tablespoonfuls of pearl barley; when the saucepan has been on the fire for half an hour throw in one onion, two carrots, one turnip and half a head of celery, all cut in small squares the size of peas. Keep on skimming the broth of all fat and scum at intervals; when it has boiled another hour, add pepper and salt to taste, a pinch of powdered thyme and a dessertspoonful of finely minced parsely. Then let the broth simmer gently till wanted, removing the ribs and chine at the time of serving.

THE WAY TO HEALTH.—The only true way to health is that which common sense dictates to man. Live within the bounds of reason. Eat moderately, drink temperately, sleep regularly, avoid excess in anything, and preserve a conscience "void of offense." Some men eat themselves to death, some drink themselves to death, some wear out their lives by indolence, and some by over-exertion, while not a few sink into the grave under the affects of vicious practices. All the medicines in creation are not worth a cent to a man who is constantly and habitually violating the laws of his own nature. All the medical science in the world cannot save him from a premature grave. With suicidal course of conduct, he is planting the seeds of decay in his own constitution, and accelerating the destruction of his own life.

TO CLEANSE TEA-KETTLES.—In order to remove the fur which adheres to the inside of a kettle or a small closed boiler, first make it thoroughly dry, then heat it rapidly over a quick fire of shavings or the like; the expansion of the metal will detach the fur, which may then be easily removed. Take care not to melt the solder of tin vessels.

SALAD DRESSING.—Four eggs, well beaten, one-half cup of vinegar, stirred over the fire until as thick as soft custard. When cool add one-half tea-cup of sweet oil, one teaspoonful of mixed mustard, one teaspoonful of sugar (if liked), the juice of one lemon and cayenne pepper to the taste. This is enough for chicken salad for ten persons.

BOILED SHAD.—Split and wash the shad and afterwards dry in a cloth; season with salt and pepper; have ready a bed of clear, bright coals; grease the gridiron well, and as soon as it is hot lay the shad upon it; broil quarter of an hour or more, according to thickness; butter well and send to table; it can be served with melted butter.

TO GLOSS SHIRT BOSOMS.—take two ounces of powdered gum-arabic, pour in a pint or more of water, and then, having covered it, let it stand all night. In the morning pour it carefully from the dregs into a clean bottle, cork, and keep it for use; add a teaspoonful of this gum water to a pint of starch made in the usual way.

BOILED FROSTING.—One cup of sugar, one-half cup of boiling water boil until it threads from the spoon, about fifteen minutes; beat the white of one egg to a stiff froth, then pour the hot syrup over it and stir. This will not fall off on cutting the cake.

FIG CAKE.—One pound of figs chopped fine, one cup of sugar, one half cup of water, boil until to a paste. Make French cake in two layers, spread paste between, and ice the top. Boiled frosting is the nicest.

FRENCH CAKE.—Two cups of sugar, two-thirds cup of butter, four eggs, yolks and whites beaten separately, one cup of sweet milk, three cups of flour, and three teaspoonfuls of baking-powder.

A Notable Wager.

Among the notables who gather here every winter is the journalist Major Gen. Perly Poore. He is a correspondent of several New England papers, and a regular contributor to the *Atlantic Monthly*. His life has been an eventful one, and his warm friendship for Charles Sumner and other prominent men has closely connected him with public events. Major Poore is a great diner-out, and a frequent guest of General Burnside. His round form and florid complexion tells that he is a high liver. He is short in stature, and weighs two hundred and seventy pounds. In conversation, the other day, his wife related an old story of her husband, which is, perhaps, familiar to many of the old readers of the *Journal* During Pierce's canvass for the presidency, Major Poore, then a young man, wagered with a friend living in Boston that Pierce would not be elected. He agreed if he lost the bet to wheel a barrel of apples from his home, Indian Hill, thirty miles distant, through the streets of Boston to his friend's door. The election came off, and the friend held the major to his wager. Mrs. Poore thought it too severe a task, and begged her husband to have the barrel sent in a wagon. The Major was too conscientious to do that, and insisted on fulfilling his wager. He went to a neighboring farm and bought the fullest barrel of apples to be had. Witnesses saw that the barrel was well and closely packed. He put on a pair of snuff-colored pants tucked into his heavy farm boots, a velvet vest, a jacket and a large red felt hat some one had sent him from California. Thus arrayed, he started at day-break for Boston, wheeling his heavy load on a wheelbarrow. His wife sent a man with a wagon after him, so that in case he gave out there would be some one at hand to help him. After the sun was up the country people began to pass him as he trudged along, perspiring and dusty. Each one offered him a lift, or tried to persuade him to give up the job. He kept on fifteen miles, tired and sore, then he concluded to put his apples in a farmer's barn and go back home for the night, and start afresh the next morning. He rode home and was glad to rest. He was sore and bruised, but after a good rubbing and a night's rest he was able to proceed with his task. By this time the people along the road heard of his coming and they gathered together to to meet him. Boys followed him and women stood at their doors to see him go by. There was great excitement, and the news soon traveled to Boston. It reached the ears of the authorities. They sent him word not to enter the city in the evening, but to stop outside and come in the morning. A few miles from Boston he stopped over night. The next morning, at the outskirts of the city, he was met by a large crowd of people and a brass band. He was escorted by this procession through the principal streets of the city to his friend's home and from there to the Tremont house to a $600 breakfast. He had accomplished his feat and was amply repaid by the reception and breakfast given him by the city authorities. It was many days before he could appear without being stopped and asked "if he was the man who wheeled a barrel of apples through the streets of Boston."—*Washington Letter.*

Merry Saints.

A most striking example was Robert Hall, who could indulge in merry jests and pungent sayings even when suffering from sharp pain. "Mr. Hall," said some one to him, "I understand you are going to marry Miss ——?" "I marry Miss ——!" I would as soon marry Beelzebub's eldest daughter and go and live with the old folks." To a solemn brother who rebuked him for his vivacity, he replied: "You carry your nonsense into the pulpit; I keep mine out." Even when stricken with mental hallucination he did not lose his relish for a jest. When a stereotyped condor called upon him at the asylum and asked, in a whining tone, "What brought you here Mr. Hall?" He significantly touched his head and replied, "What'll never bring you, sir? Too much brain, sir, too much brain!"

Old Dr. Emmons, of Franklin, Mass., said as pungent things at table as in pulpit. His wit was as sharp as his logic. A young preacher occupied his pulpit one day, and at dinner angled for a compliment. "I hope I did not weary you by the length of my sermon, Doctor?" "No, nor by its depth either."

Spurgeon is noted for the keenness and causticity of his wit. When a well-known bore sent word to him that "a servant of the Lord" wished to see him, "Tell him," was the reply, "that I am engaged with his Master." In preaching to a company of butchers, he opened with the hymn:

Not all the blood of beasts
On jewish altars slain, etc.

When told that twins were born to him, he cried out:

Not more than others I deserve
Yet God has given me more.

Some years ago a clergyman near Boston asked another, who was noted for his prolixity, to preach for him. "I cannot," was the reply, "for I am busy writing a sermon on the Golden Calf." "That's just the thing," was the rejoinder. "Come and give us a forequarter of it."—*Deeroit Free Press.*

A FUNNY TEAM.—A correspondent of the Boothbay (Me.) *Register* has a farmer uncle up in Skowhegan, of that State, a man of wealth and leisure, who believes thoroughly in training animals. He once taught a ram and a three-year-old colt to pull a horse-rake together, and the correspondent describes the trial, as it came off in one of his uncle's hay-fields last summer:

Several neighbors had been invited to see the feat, and stood curiously looking on. The colt and the ram were led out separately and harnessed.

Nothing could have looked more ridiculous than that queer span, the ram standing demurely beside its tall mate, and the colt looking with great care, seemingly lest it should step on its diminutive partner.

My uncle took the reins, and started them with an authoritative "Get up!" He raked over nearly two acres of land, working them as he would a span of horses, the ram pulling and tugging as hard as the colt. The novel sight was so ludicrorous that the by-standers roared with laughter.

A merchant was asked the other day how many children he had, and he replied, "Five boys, and each boy has two sisters." This may be called the new puzzle of fifteen for those who think he has an unusually large family

Personal Gossip.

W. H. Vanderbilt is fond of paintings.

Chief Douglass' wife's name is Pull Hair.

Ernest Renan had an earnest chat with Tennyson.

Worth is to be married. One woman is bound to have her new dresses in advance of all others.

The Princess Louise is painting the Chandieur Falls — water colors, of course.—[Chicago Times.

Thomas Bailey Aldrich says that "no stupid man ever suspected himself of being anything but clever."

Sara Bernhardt has withdrawn from the Theater Francais in consequence of her failure in the "Aventuriere."

Jules Verne has made $250,000 by being the champion scientific and geographic liar in the world. He is fifty-one.

Artemus Ward once commenced a lecture by saying: "Ladies and gentlemen, I possess a gigantic intellect, but I haven't it with me."

The obelisk which was ordered by Queen Victoria to be erected on the spot where the Prince Imperial fell in Zululand has been put in position.

It is understood that Mr. John Bright desires to re-enter the British Ministry because he has work to perform with reference to the Irish land questions.

Hanlan's new boat, which is ready for him in Troy, is the lightest for its size in the world. It weighs only twenty-six pounds and six ounces complete.

Ben. Butler can hardly ever speak of "the white-plumed Navarre" without causing some "Pinafore" fiend in the audience to shout out, "What, Navarre?"—[Picayune.

M. Verdi has very dark eyes and dark complexion, an intense, nervous face, with very good features. His once black hair is now silvered. He has agreeable manners and loves to talk, which he does after the Italian fashion, with many gesticulations.

Miss Alice Blaine, the eldest daughter of the Senator, is described by the Washington correspondent of the Albany *Journal* as not pretty, but tall in figure, and having a face intense and fascinating. It is a colorless face, a long oval in shape, with magnificent black hair and eyes, and glowing, scarlet lips.

Hon. Levi Parsons, of New York City,. a former resident of Kingsboro, Fulton County, N. Y., has given $50,000 to establish a public library for Gloversville and Kingsboro. The citizens have held a meeting, and voted to name it the "Parsons Library," and have promptly subscribed nearly $5,000 for a building lot.

The two eldest daughters of the late Princess Alice—Victoria seventeen, and Elizabeth sixteen—are tall and well grown for their age, with fair hair, light blue eyes and fresh complexion, bearing a striking resemblance to their aunt, Princess Beatrice, and still more to their cousin, Princess Charlotte, eldest daughter of the German Crown Prince.

Miss Frances Power Cobbs, of England, writes to the *Woman's Journal*: "I am not dead! It was a poor lady—unknown to me personally—who took my name, and whose death was announced so as to mislead. I am, thank God, not only alive, but as well and strong as any woman of fifty-eight years may expect to be, and I hope to strike more than one blow for the noble cause of the emancipation of woman before I die."

At a Swedish banquet given in Paris, in honor of Nordenskjold, the explorer, Christine Nilsson was much painted and powdered, according to the London *Truth*. "Any one seeing her for the first time would have been disappointed to find how little of the fresh northern rose of fifteen years ago had survived her scenic triumphs. Her bust and arms are still fine. She 'acts' overmuch with her eyes, the expression of which has greatly changed of late, when she is off the stage."

Wit and Humor.

"I say, stranger, can you tell me how far it is to the asylum?"

"Just fifteen blocks, sir! fifteen blocks!"—[Yonkers Statesman.

Father (who is always trying to teach his son how to act while at the table): "Well, John, you see that when I have finished eating, I always leave the table."

John: "Yes, sir, and that is about all you do leave."

"That's my tailor," said an actor to a friend, at the same time pointing to a lean, cadaverous-looking man just passing. "Looks pretty bad, doesn't he?"

"Yes," was the reply; "looks as if you had dealt with him a long time, doesn't he?"

The subject was immediately changed.

A lisping boy was out in the back yard pounding on a tin pan. The father came home tired and sullen, and being disturbed by the noise, cried out, "What's that turned loose in the back yard—a wild animal?"

The boy replied, "Yeth, thir; it'th a pan-thir."

A lady said to a neighbor whose husband was a bookkeeper: "Your husband's occupation is a very sedentary one; he must suffer for want of exercise."

"Oh, I don't know about that; he's always talking about *running up* the columns!" was the reply.

"How much are these goods a yard?" said a gentleman in a dry-goods store the other day, as he picked up and examined a piece of ruffled silk. "Good gracious!" cried the horrified clerk, "that isn't for sale! That's the end of a lady's train. She's just gone up to the third story in the elevator."

A Californian was visiting at Boston once, and some fine cherries, rather early ones, were placed upon the table. The Bostonian plumed himself upon this, and said, "These are fine cherries."

"Well," assented the Californian, "they are pretty tidy cherries, I must say."

The other said, "You have not got cherries like these in California;" but for a time he could elicit no answer. Presently he returned to the charge, "You have not got cherries like these in California. Now what would you pay for such cherries as these?"

He was floored in a moment by one massive stroke. "Well," said the Californian, "if you must know that, it just depends. In California, if you take a whole cherry, you get them cheaper."

Randolph Rogers' Early Career.

Mr. Rogers was the eighth child in a family of nine children, and came into the world July 12, 1822, his birthplace being near the village of Waterloo, Seneca County, N. Y. His parents were humble people, his father being a carpenter by trade, who, by habits of industry and frugality, succeeded in making a respectable livelihood. Several years later the father removed his family to Ann Arbor, Michigan. Here Randolph attended school until his twelfth year, when a longing desire to earn, even at that early period, a living for himself, came over him, and he left his books never to return to them again. He secured a place in a bakery of the town, and it would appear that, at this time in his life, the ambition to be something more than a baker began to possess his soul, since, besides acquiring the ability to shape dough into bread and cake, he learned to fashion various figures such as do not pertain to the prehistoric art. He became expert in drawing caricatures. He was an industrious lad, always occupying even his hours of freedom from work by sketching with his pen and pencil.

Leaving the bakery after a few months' service, he took a position in a grocery store. In the year 1818, unassisted by others, he obtained a situation in a silk house in New York, owned by John Stuart, Jr. Here, when not occupied with the duties belonging to his employment, he continued to pursue the bent of his genius. He slept in the store of his employer, who, going to his room one day after business hours, observed several pieces of small statuary scattered about the apartment, among which was a beautiful bust of Lord Byron in marble.

"Randolph," asked his employer, where did you get these?' referring to the works of art around him.

"Oh, I made them," was the reply, uttered in a modest tone of voice.

"But how could you do it, and where did you find the time to accomplish such results?" continued Mr. Stuart.

"At night, after working hours, sir," was the answer.

"But surely you didn't execute this bust of Byron, did you?" said the former, pointing to the beautiful creation before him.

"Yes!" returned Rogers, while an expression of modest pride passed over his face.

"Is it indeed true that you have this gift in so high a degree?" remarked Mr. Stuart, as he gazed on the face of the poor clerk.

"All I can say," returned Rogers, "is that I love the art."

"But why don't you follow it and become a sculptor?"

"For the simple reason, sir, I have no money with which to help myself. Should I take up art as a profession, I feel that I should have to go abroad to Italy, where art is pursued in a manner to achieve the grandest results. How can I—poor as I am—go to Italy?"

"How much money would you want to help you in such a course?" inquired Stuart.

Hesitating a moment, Rogers said, "I think six hundred dollars would be sufficient."

"You shall have it," said his friend with a smile, "and if, after you are gone, you want more, do not hesitate to ask me for it."

With a heart beating with joy, the future artist threw his arms about the neck of his benefactor and burst into tears. Proceeding at once to Florence, Rogers placed himself under a teaching sculptor of the city, where he remained for a time. But at length impatient of greater results, he opened an humble studio for himself, where he toiled earnestly and studiously in the art which ere long should bring him rich returns. At the expiration of six years the young sculptor sailed for his native land. His residence abroad had enabled him to accomplish much, and the future seemed full of rare promise. Indeed, he had been very successful, for he was now able to repay his generous benefactor and to have left in his own right the considerable sum of six thousand dollars. He was now recognized, both at home and abroad, as a rising artist.—*Boston Transcript.*

Exploring Mexican Ruins.

M. Desire Charnay arrived in this country the other day. Many people may desire to know who M. Desire is. He is a Frenchman who aspires to be an American Schliemann. He intends to dig and grub among the ruins left by the Aztecs in Mexico. The French Government pays part of the expenses, and the rest of the bill is footed by Lorillard, the American famous in Europe for his fast horses. Charnay would like to get a scientific man who is not afraid of pick and spade. He says: "I shall need a man of action, and not an office theorist, for during several months we shall have to work as hard as common laborers." M. Charnay will go to Washington in a few days, and probably obtain letters from the administration to the Mexican authorities, and he may have an interview with Senor Zamacona, the Mexican minister in this country. He will then return to New York, and a fortnight thereafter will start for his field of labors. His travels there will cover 1,250 miles along the Valley of Mexico, to Yucatan and Guatemala. When asked whether he thought the Mexican Government would permit him to remove any of the antiquities that he might come across in his excavations, M. Charnay said he hoped it would. If he did receive permission he would make very thorough researches, which would benefit scientific circles in Mexico as well as in the United States and France; but if they were to withhold the permission, he would confine himself to taking photographs, impressions of the hieroglyphics and engravings, and making fac-similes of the antiquities. Should he make any excavations, under these circumstances, it would be only in the interior and far from any city. M. Charnay was over the ground in 1857, and he wrote a book of his observations entitled, "Cites et Ruins Americaines."—*Detroit Free Press.*

THE HOUND.—The hound is a most interesting animal. How solemn and long-visaged he is—how peaceful and well disposed! He is the quaker among dogs. All the viciousness and currishness seems to have been weeded out of him; he seldom quarrels or plays like other dogs. Two strange hounds, meeting for the first time, behave as civilly toward each other as two men. I know a hound that has an ancient, wrinkled, human, far away look that reminds one of the bust of Homer among the Elgin marbles. He looks like the mountains, towards which his heart yearns so much.

Intelligence Items.

The Sultan of Turkey lives surrounded by 5,000 soldiers.

A London *Truth* critic mistrusts a man who has ill-shaped ears.

When the wool is pulled over his eyes a man is usually fleeced afterward.

Where a school is mainly occupied with whipping there is very little time for teaching.

English conservatives say that John Bright wins Manchester votes with the honey of his voice.

Petroleum V. Nasby does not believe that the ex-President can be either nominated or elected.

The Chicago *Tribune* thinks that the one who invented sleep did not furnish babies with enough of it.

Richmond, Va., has forty-five churches, which are attended by one in sixteen of the population.

There are fifty colored type-setters in the United States, nearly all of whom find employment in the South.

The excitement over the finding of large nuggets of gold in the mines of Nacoochee, Ga., is still increasing.

A Detroit dentist gave a free tooth-pulling, and pulled 229 teeth, using 709 gallons of gas to quiet the patients.

At Fort Worth, Tex., while a well was being drilled at a depth of 263 feet, the engineer found what is believed to be gold.

America now has nearly a hundred varieties of American grapes under cultivation, and more than eight hundred varieties of pears.

A man who was bitten by a dog at Bowdoin, Mass., was superstitious enough to dress the wound with the hair of the brute that bit him.

French chemists claim that whisky contains no nitrogen, which is probably the cause of men going around afterward looking for the nitrogen.

While Gen. Grant was in the parlors of a hotel at Vicksburg he was called upon by William Scott, with a bill for $10 for services rendered as a cook in 1863.

Mr. Yung Wing, now acting Chinese Minister at Washington, is quoted as saying that there are three Chinamen leaving this country to one who is coming.

There is on exhibition at Nashville a photograph of Daniel Mayberry, of Rutherford county, Tenn., who is 105 years old, and probably the oldest man in the State.

Mr. Gough says that when he told 6,000 people in Exeter Hall of Mrs. Hayes' great moral courage in refusing to offer wine to her guests at the White House, they instantly gave three cheers.

During the winter the ice pinnacle under the Yosemite fall became a tower over 600 feet in height, but latterly it has been slowly decreasing, because of the change of temperature in the water falling upon it.

A body, identified as that of Mrs. Nicoll, wife of a baker in Dundee, was yesterday recovered in the Tay. Seventeen bodies of the passengers by the lost train are still missing.—[Glasgow Star, April 16.

This is the year for the reappearance of the seventeen year locusts. The last visitation was in 1863, and if the theory of their appearance at regular intervals of seventeen-years is correct, they may be looked for in the coming month.

The Washington University, at St. Louis, Mo., has received in its history gifts exceeding $1,000,000, besides more than $100,000 received for scholarship endowments. The largest amount credited to one name is $203,000, and the next is $179,500.

It seems difficult to account for so small a creature as a bird making tones as loud, in singing, as an animal 1,000 times its size. But it has been discovered that in birds the lungs have several openings, communicating with corresponding air bags, or cells, which fill the whole cavity of the body from the neck downward, and into which the air passes and repasses.

Fashion Notes.

Pearls are superseding diamonds.

The latest in London is to have music during dinner.

White pansies make very pretty flower-knots for the neck.

A pretty lace pin is a well-curb, with the bucket pendant from it.

One of the new shades of brown is exactly the color of old copper.

Turkey-red and yellow are the favorite colored laces used for dress trimmings.

Necklaces of amber beads like those of antique Roman fashion are worn again.

It is the fashion in Washington to give parties exclusively to either ladies or gentlemen.

Long, slender initials are the most fashionable for embroidery on lingerie and handkerchiefs.

Naples and Geneva are said to furnish the most artistic work in coral, of which a pale, pinkish shade is very fashionable.

The indoor costumes of Parisian ladies is of white flannel with a jacket of plaid silk plush, in every color of the rainbow.

Young Japanese girls gild their lips, a custom which has not yet been adopted here, in the craze for Japanese fashions.

An evidence of vulgar taste is the mottoes and monograms now so much used on bags, fans, parasols and handkerchiefs.

Squares of silk India mull, with a vine of colored flowers, and plaitings of Languedoc lace are among the new designs for neck wear.

Punch and Judy form the design for a majolica lemonade-jug. The dog, the bailiff and the baby ornament the side of this funny bit of ware.

Among the late importation of dress goods are the red-ground oil calicoes, with all the old-fashioned figures that used to be seen forty years ago.

New fans have brown leaves or twigs laying along the upper edge, with tiny birds flying toward them, or little blossoms apparently falling from them.

Embroidered brackets are more to the fashionable taste than carved ones. The bracket is covered with plain velvet, with a band of embroidered silk let into it in front.

Little butterfly head dresses of terry velvet, softened by lace, and also made of gold or silver lace, are very pretty things for ladies who indulge in elaborate head-dressing.

A Young Elephant Noted for His Sagacity and Tricks.

The baby, like all distinguished personages who are much sought after, was not to be seen on Saturday. It did not appear in the parade. Neither did Hebe, its mother. Both had been left up at the stables at Twenty-third street and Ridge avenue, and another old elephant had been left with the mother and her baby for a reason thus explained yesterday by Mr. Arstingstall, the elephant keeper:

"You see," said Mr. A., "we had to leave one of the old elephants along with the mother for company. She would have pined herself to death almost if she had been left alone. As it is, she did not eat anything after the other elephants had been taken away. After the parade we took them up there again, and will keep them there till Monday morning, so that she may have company. They will all be brought down together, then, Hebe and her baby included."

The elephant which distinguished itself under Cooper & Bailey's canvass on Saturday, was young Don, the four-year-old, politely and properly called Adonis. Don is noted for his sagacity and his propensity for tricks. If he sees a handkerchief peeping from the pocket of a bystander he will slip up cautiously, and the next thing known his small trunk will have been inserted cautiously in the pocket and the handkerchief drawn out. Once in possession of it, Don will not be inclined to give it up. Does the owner reach for it, Don throws up his trunk and the handkerchief is elevated in the air. A little patting and coaxing is all that is wanted. Don has evidently a tender conscience, and cannot withstand an appeal to his better nature. Again, he will come up and beg. It takes a little time to understand Don when he comes humbly up to a stranger and begins to smell his pockets. If a bag of peanuts happens to be in any of those pockets, he will discover it quickly enough, the scent of the elephant being so keen that they can detect the presence of fruit or cakes or nuts the moment a person thus supplied comes near them.

Don is the little elephant that has been trained to do a clown's part, and right well he does it. He wears a red-velvet spangled neck-cloth, which gives him a most comical appearance. One of his tricks is to walk a tightrope, in which feat he starts out with every promise of a brilliant success, until he gets to the middle, when his trainer turns his back. Don glancing cautiously around and seeing he is no longer observed, quickly drops his hind feet off the rope on to the ground, and with two feet on the rope and two on the ground, runs quickly to the end and disappears into his shed before his keeper has time to stop him.

This piece of deception has been taught the young elephant, who can, nevertheless, walk the rope well enough when he is commanded to and his trainer's eye is upon him. His mate is Venus, a female elephant, two years older than Don, who walks the rope successfully and gracefully. Both are Indian elephants and grow to a size equal to the large Asiatic elephants, of which Hebe and her fellows are all fine specimens.—*Philadelphia Times.*

Feeding the Harvard Boys.

The Dining Association has ninety employes besides its steward. A ten-horse-power engine, burning two tons of coal per day, heats the building and supplies steam for the cooking and baking, but when Sanders' Theater is heated, a third ton of coal is required. The great soup kettle holds 220 gallons, and is said to be the largest kettle ever cast in this country. Only 110 gallons of soup, however, are required for the daily dinner. The oatmeal kettle holds forty-five gallons, and that for cracked wheat twenty gallons; but not quite, although very nearly, this amount is consumed daily.

The great range, twenty-five feet long, contains four ovens, and does all the frying, heating plates, etc. There are seven kettles for boiling meats and five for vegetables, and none of them of very small size, while the great charcoal grate will easily broil steak for 650 men. But the most astounding parts of the culinary arrangements are the two great ovens, one for baking meats and the other for bread and pies. The first will cook at once 2,000 pounds of meat and the other 250 pies. They are by no means too large, however, since from 800 to 1,000 pounds of meat are consumed daily, and some ninety loaves of graham and seventy five of white bread. The heat never leaves the pastry oven from one month to another.—Correspondence of the *Golden Rule.*

Curious Facts.

Serpents are said to obey the voice of their master. The trumpet-bird of America follows its owner like a spaniel, and the jacana acts as a guard to poultry, protecting them in the fields all day from birds of prey, and escorting them home at night. In the Shetland Isles there is a gull which defends the flock from eagles; it is therefore regarded as the privileged bird. The chamois, bounding over the mountain, are indebted for their safety in no small degree to a species of pheasants. The bird acts as a sentinel; for as soon as it gets sight of a man, it whistles, upon which the chamois, knowing the hunters to be near, sets off at full speed. The artifices which partridges and plovers employ to delude their enemies from the nest of their young, may be referred to as a case in point, as well as the admirable contrivance of the hind for the preservation of her young; for when she hears the sound of dogs she puts herself in the way of the hunters, and starts in a direction to draw them away from their fawns. Instances of the effect of grief upon animals are no less remarkable.

TO KEEP WELLS PURE.—A correspondent of the *Inter-Ocean*, writing from Battle Creek, Mich., says that he purified his well of water, which was subject to many worms, bugs, and other insects, as to render it almost unfit for drinking, by placing in the well a couple of good-sized trout. They have kept perfectly healthy, and have eaten up every live thing in the water. In the winter season, crumbs of bread or crackers are thrown in. The water is perfectly pure and sweet.

When the big elephants heard that a baby-elephant had been born unto Philadelphia, they all went off on a big trunk.

Von Moltke, the great German soldier and strategist is a teetotaler.

Feeding Bees.

The best substitute for honey that can be found for feeding bees is sugar melted down into candy. The bees take no more than is necessary to sustain life, yet will never starve while they have it within easy access. Various opinions as to what bees ought to be fed on are before the public. Different persons have different notions on the subject—all, perhaps, good enough; besides the above, another, which is very good, is rye meal. In some sections it is a great help to bees to feed them on this article before the first pollen-yielding flowers come. There is often found a great deficiency of bee-bread in a majority of hives in the spring, and here the advantages of feeding on rye meal can hardly be overestimated.

As soon as the bees fly freely in the spring, put the meal in shallow boxes or troughs a short distance from the apiary, and attract the bees to them by pieces of empty comb laid near by. They soon learn the way to it, and take it eagerly until flowers come, when it will be abandoned. The rye should not be bolted. Wheat flour will be taken by them, but not so readily. Meal-fed bees will send out larger and earlier swarms than others, because the abundance of the bee-bread encourages the rearing of a brood.

We heartily recommend bee-raising to all who wish a healthy, pleasant and profitable employment.—*Ohio Farmer.*

TURKEYS.—It does not cost any more, or much more, to raise a pound of turkey than a pound of hen flesh. In the summer they require to be fed less, being masterly campaigners on their own account, while in the winter, very likely, their nervous disposition demands somewhat more stimulus than other fowls. If well fed, they do not require nearly as careful housing as the hen, although it is good policy to make them roost in-doors; but, left to themselves, they prefer to weather out the wildest storm in the tree-tops. Finally, when brought to market, their flesh is worth much more than that of the hen, so that, other things being equal, it is economy to keep them instead. Also, that it is well worth considering, allowing that the percentage of loss of young turkey chicks, under most perfect management, is greater than the loss of the common fowl; still turkeys that survive reach such a great weight that a given number of pounds of turkey may, perhaps, be raised with less labor than the same quantity of flesh of the common fowls.—*Poultry Monthly.*

TO TELL THE AGE OF COWS.—The ages of horned cattle may generally be known by the rings on the horns till their tenth year, but after that time they give no indication of age further than that the animal has passed its tenth year. The first ring appears on the horn after the animal is two years old—soon after, as a general rule, though sometimes before that age.

During the third year the ring gradually increases, and at three years of age it is completely formed. The second ring appears during the fourth year, and at the fifth year it is complete.

After that period an additional ring is formed each year. This rule is sufficiently plain, and even a young farmer needs but little practice to enable him to read a cow's age on her horns. A cow with three rings is six years old; with four rings, she is seven years old. No new rings are formed after the tenth year; the deeper rings, however, and the worn appearance of the horns, are pretty sure indications of old age.—*Farmer's Advocate.*

GIVE CURRANT WORMS TO THE HENS.—We are never troubled with the worms which almost always infest bushes among which the grass has been allowed to grow. During the summer we scatter feed about the plants, and the hens pick it up; and with it, all grubs that may be in the soil. They are allowed to wallow among the bushes, and the loose soil makes it a favorite resort for them. Thus the ground is kept clean, and no worms effect a lodging on the bushes. Old mortar, shavings, chips, or straw can be effectively applied to the soil—anything that helps to keep it light and open. By the use of these things, and the assistance of the busy hens, we have avoided the work of hoeing among our bushes to keep down weeds and grass.

KEEP MILK CANS CLEAN.—Particular care should be used in cleaning milk pans. Many cases are on record of diseases in families from using milk infected with noxious germs, from foul milk cans. Milkmen upon again receiving the cans should cleanse them with boiling water and it should boil. Very hot steam is better, but few have this facility. It is one of those cases where the buyer must depend upon the integrity of the seller. The safe way is for the city milkman to scald the cans thoroughly, and when received by the dairyman to again scald. The buyer if at all in doubt, may prevent danger in a great measure by thoroughly-boiled milk; but, again, boiled milk is not what buyers wish in a majority of cases.—*Prairie Farmer.*

Five persons at Stuttgart, Germany, are expected to come into possession of an inheritance of $10,000,000 in America, left by their great-great uncle, named Springer, who emigrated to New York 150 years ago and died without heirs. The estate is situated in Williamsburg, Jersey City and Brooklyn, and meetings of the American claimants have been held in various cities. In August of last year there was a private conference at the house of Mr. William P. Springer, in Oswego, where several of the heirs now live. The object of the conference was to obtain information as to the situation of the real property and to arrange some plan of action. The value of the estate has been estimated at not less than $20,000,000.

An English paper says "the queen never moves, either at home or abroad, without being accompanied by untidy-looking bags, bundles and baskets, and innumerable small boxes, all containing things which would be much better placed in one large trunk."

Victor Hugo avers that woman is a conundrum. And that is why the best women stay most at home. Like good conundrums, they are hard to find out. —*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

Minister Marsh has just completed the nineteenth year of his diplomatic service in Italy. That is a Roman Marsh that cannot be drained.

The path of moderation is the safest to tread.—HORACE.

P. KRELLENBERG,
Dealer in all kinds of
Furniture
—AND—
Bedding!
A Large Assortment Always on hand, which will be sold
AT REASONABLE PRICES!
—ALSO—
GENERAL UNDERTAKER!

I keep on hand a lot of Burial Cases and Coffins, and have a FIRST-CLASS HEARSE, so that I am prepared to supply
Everything Necessary for Funerals on Short Notice!
STORE COR. THIRD AND MAIN STS.,
Opp. Peckman's Stables,
se1w WOODLAND.

C. D. MORIN,
At his Old Stand, Opposite the Bank of Woodland,
Is prepared to do all kinds of
PLUMBING, GAS-FITTING
—AND—
METAL ROOFING
And Manufacturer of
Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron Wares;
ALSO DEALER IN
STOVES, PUMPS, IRON

AND GALVANIZED PIPES
OF ALL SIZES.
AGENT FOR THE
CELEBRATED "UNION RANGE!"
—AND THE—
"Medallion Range."
House Furnishing Goods of all kinds in his line.
GALVANIZED IRON
Water Tanks!
All Sizes, made to order.
AGENCY FOR
Rose's deep well Force Pumps.
TOOLS FOR BORING WELLS
Can be had at my Store. Orders from the Country Promptly attended to.
SHOP ON MAIN STREET,
(Next to Gray & Wood's Hardware Store.)
se1w C. D. MORIN.

Spring and Summer
TRADE,
1879, 1880,
MADISON,
YOLO COUNTY.
W. LEVY,
DEALER IN
Dry Goods
.....AND.....
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Has on hand Heavy Stocks of Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Boots, Hats, Hardware, Crockery, Farm Implements,
Building and Shelf-Hardware
FRESH FAMILY GROCERIES,
ETC., ETC.
Ten per cent. will be deducted on all Cash Sales of over Five Dollars.
CALL AT LEVY'S.
Pays Cash for Grain and Wool.
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WATCHES, CLOCKS,
JEWELRY AND FANCY GOODS,
SCHOOL BOOKS,
Miscellaneous Books, Stationery
AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, ETC.,
Always to be found at
G. W. GREENE'S
Jewelry Store,
Main Street, College Block, Woodland.
Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired in a satisfactory manner and on short notice. se1w

$300 A MONTH guaranteed. $12 a day at home made by the industrious. Capital not required; we will start you. Men, women, boys and girls make money faster at work for us than at anything else. The work is light and pleasant, and such as anyone can go right at. Those who are wise who see this notice will send us their addresses at once and see for themselves. Costly outfit and terms free. Now is the time. Those already at work are laying up large sums of money. Address, TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine. jy24w

For the Cheapest & Best
MOWERS,
HEADERS,
SEPARATORS
and ENGINES,
Header Wagons,
—GO TO—
F. S. FREEMAN & CO.,
Who sell Everything in the way of
HARDWARE
—AND—
HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS
—AT—
SAN FRANCISCO WHOLESALE PRICE,
As they import their goods DIRECT FROM THE FACTORIES!
We will sell General Merchandise Cheaper than Ever at our Store at Capay, Cal.
SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO
BUYING WOOL AND GRAIN!
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REMOVAL!
J. A. Wilson,
Furniture Dealer,
Gives notice to his old customers and the public generally, that he has removed to
111 J STREET,
A few doors above his old place, in the same block, where he has a splendid Stock of Furniture of all kinds. Give him a call.
J. A. WILSON, 111 J St.,
SACRAMENTO.
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PHOTOGRAPHER,
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First-Class Work a Specialty.
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WE'VE GOT IT!
13, 14, 15!
—OR—
A Hundred Different Styles
—OF—
Any Kind of Goods
To be found in any store in Yolo County.
COME, LOOK AT THEM!
YOU WILL BELIEVE IT.
A. HAINES,
Madison, Yolo Co., Cal.
N. B.—By having an Agency in San Francisco, I am enabled to have the Latest Style Goods at the LOWEST PRICES.
no1ap15w A. HAINES.

$1500 TO $6000 a year, or $5 to $20 a day in your own locality. No risk. Women do as well as men. Many make more than the amount stated above. No one can fail to make money fast. Any one can do the work. You can make from 50 cents to $2 an hour by devoting your evenings and spare time to the business. It costs nothing to try the business. Nothing like it for money making ever offered before. Business pleasant and strictly honorable. Reader, if you want to know all about the best paying business before the public, send us your address and we will send you full particulars and private terms free. Samples worth $5 also free. You can then make up your mind for yourself. Address, GEORGE STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine. jy6dw

FRAZER & CO.
Having purchased the well-known and popular
Meat Market
Heretofore conducted by Johnson & Meesmeyer, propose to sell meats at 6, 8, 10, and 12½ Cents per pound, and respectfully solicit the patronage of their old customers and the public generally. Bills will be collected monthly.
MARKET IN COLLEGE BLOCK,
Corner Main Street, Woodland.
Meat Delivered anywhere in town.
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AITKEN & FISH.
PREMIUM
PIONEER MARBLE WORKS,
177 K St., Bet. 7th and 8th,
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Fashionable Millinery!
MRS. W. W. PORTER & CO.
Have just received their
Spring and Summer Stock
Of the Latest and Most Approved Styles of
MILLINERY GOODS!
And invite the inspection and patronage of the Ladies of Woodland and vicinity.
Sewing Machine Oil and all kinds of Needles for sale. Stamping done to order. Also,
Agents for the Celebrated
BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS.
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$66 A WEEK in your own town, and no capital risked. You can give the business a trial without expense. The best opportunity ever offered for those willing to work. You should try nothing else until you see for yourself what you can do at the business we offer. No room to explain here. You can devote all your time or only your spare time to the business, and make great pay for every hour that you work. Women make as much as men. Send for special private terms and particulars, which we mail free. $5 outfit free. Don't complain of hard times while you have such a chance. Address, H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. jy6dw

The Yolo Democrat

Does the County Official Advertising.

WOODLAND, CAL:
Thursday, May 27th, 1880.

THE GRANT TRIUMPH.

In a well timed and accurately written article on the political situation, the *Examiner* give the following piece of history concerning the Grant movement: "The story of the Grant triumph over Blaine in the Republican State Convention of Illinois is now plainly before the people. It is as clear to the candid mind as that four is a greater number than two that the large majority of the Republicans of Illinois are not favorably disposed to the candidacy of General Grant for the Presidency. It is equally clear that, with the mass of that party in Illinois, the sentiment is largely in favor of Blaine. This had been so apparent before the assembling of the State Convention, last Wednesday, that even the Grant managers admitted it, and therefore they had prepared by every possible artifice to negative or neutralize, if they should fail to surmount, the difficulty in the final great struggle. The result is already notorious. The Grant faction managed to master the situation, and they accomplished victory—not by numerical strength and fair means, but by superior craft, by corruption, and the potential agencies of fraud and force. The consequence is that General Grant has already secured the certainty of the nomination at Chicago, next month, for the Presidential chair, and no contingency short of death can deprive him of the prize for which he has so assiduously wrought since he left the White House, and for which his backers and managers have so unceasingly planned, schemed, conspired and labored, without regard to measures or character or manner of procedure. This is now the Republican situation, and it behooves Democrats to deeply, soberly ponder it. They are not required any longer *to guess* at the attitude or candidacy of their Republican adversaries in the campaign. A faction which was notoriously in the minority a week ago has by adroit maneuvering and desperate means now become stronger in actual managing force than the majority of its own party which it has thus suddenly overcome. To acquire this mastery it resorts to the most reckless and unscrupulous acts, in which honor, decency and every recognized rule of partisan warfare was ignored or outraged. All this was done toward and against the majority of their own party organization. Is not the fact sufficient in itself to convince Democrats that, against such a Republican faction, now having absolute control of the entire Republican organization in the highest representative body of that party—the National Convention—the Democracy have no quarter to expect; that they must be prepared and forearmed to meet and master every conceivable method and device which fraud can invent and force apply, to make their own acknowledged superior numerical strength prevail, as it ought to, over the arch-enemy they must in this campaign encounter? The man who will resort to fraud and coercion to obtain advantage over his own kindred and friends, cannot be safely trusted by acquaintances and community; nor can the factionists of a great party, who scheme and conspire to cheat and dominate the majority of their own organization be trusted by the great party opposed to them against the worst contingencies possible, through which to accomplish their desperate and revolutionary ends."

NATIVE AMERICANISM.

The *Colton Semi-Tropic*, in view of the unprecedented European immigration this year, is fearful that danger lurks beneath the unrestricted ballot, and clamors for an educational qualification for voters. The article concludes: "Until this is done we shall have such rot as the Irish vote, the German vote, the Catholic vote and others, and not the American vote." We think there is little to be feared from the foreign element after our naturalization laws are complied with. From the sentence quoted, we judge that our cotemporary is fearful that the foreign vote may become more powerful than the American vote, of which there cannot be the slightest danger. It smacks too much of Knownothingism, or Native Americanism, to suit our Democratic idea or to come up to the broad plane of true Republicanism. To recur to the educational qualification suggested—why not make it cover all classes—black and white native born—as well as foreigners? We think our brother is a little off in his fears as to the "rot" he speaks of. Foreigners made the country in the first place and have helped to perpetuate its institutions, and all have got along well together. Don't let us forget that this country is the asylum of the oppressed of all nations, particularly Europeans.

UNCONSTITUTIONAL.

Some of our exchanges, notably the Colusa *Sun*, have raised the question of the Constitutionality of the "County Government Law" passed by the late Legislature. The law says:

"The Board of Supervisors shall have power to fix the compensation of all the county and township officers not otherwise paid, including or excluding the payment of all clerks or deputies, and if excluded, shall fix the compensation of such deputies or clerks in proportion to the duties of such officers."

Without stopping to notice the ambiguity, remarks the *Sun*, we place in juxtaposition the following provision of the Constitution:

"The Legislature, by general and uniform laws, shall provide for the election or appointment, in the several counties, of boards of supervisors, sheriffs, county clerks, district attorneys, and such other county, township and municipal officers as public convenience may require, and shall prescribe their duties and fix their terms of office. *It shall regulate the compensation* of all such officers in proportion to duties, and for this purpose may classify the counties by population."

It will be remembered that the Supreme Court, in the Local Option cases, decided that the Legislature could not delegate a power specially conferred upon it by the Constitution. In this light that portion of the law relating to the fixing of salaries of county officers is clearly unconstitutional.

DR. PECK of Indianapolis has amputated the legs of a young girl on account of decay in the bones produced by excessive rope jumping. He advises parents and teachers to prohibit this play under all circumstances.

Latest Telegraphic News.

Associated Press Special Dispatches.

Forty Buildings Burned.

COUDERSPORT (Pa.), May 18.—At 3 o'clock this afternoon a fire broke out and nothing could be done to check the fire. Every dwelling, store and place of business in the town, except four, were laid in ashes. About forty buildings in all were destroyed. Loss, $200,000; insurance, $75 000.

The Famine in North Persia.

LONDON, May 18.—Rev. B. Larsbee, the well-known American missionary at Oroomiah, North Persia, where the famine chiefly prevails, writes: "Grain is selling at eleven times ordinary rates. Rye has risen enormously, and people are living largely on scanty roots. Robberies are becoming alarmingly frequent. Reports from Kurdistan received from helpers among mountain Nestorians are equally distressing. From this city, Oroomiah, to the Tigris, the famine is alike severe.

Proposal to Admit Three More States to the Union.

NEW YORK, May 19.—The *World's* Washington correspondent telegraphs an amusing circumstance. A memorial is floating about the Capitol, signed by one Francis Vincent, which contemplates the annexation of Great Britain to the United States. The memorialist's theory is that all English-speaking nations should be gathered under one government, and he proposes to make England one State, its Executive being hereditary and its Legislature consisting of one hereditary Chamber and the other elected by the people. Ireland and Scotland are to be separate States, choosing their own Executives and Legislatures, and all three States are to send representatives to the American Congress.

Capture of Mexican Marauders.

SAN ANTONIO, (Tex.), May 19.—General Cavales has captured and will surrender to the Texans five members of the Mexican gang who Sunday night crossed the Rio Grande and committed murder and robbery in Starr county. This is the first genuine aid given our authorities toward bringing to punishment the border fiends of Mexico. The Texans have taken steps to have the robbers extradited.

Haulan—Courtney.

WASHINGTON, May 19.—At 5:46 this evening the long-debated question was fully settled, and Edward Haulan has won the title as champion oarsman of America. The great race—if it may be called a race—occupied just 36 minutes and 49 3-10 seconds by the computation of the official time-keeper, though three seconds less was claimed by parties on the referee's boat.

Russia and China.

BERLIN, May 19.—News form St. Petersburg confirms the report that the sentence of Chung How has decided Russia to recall her Charge d' Affaires from Pekin and place her subjects in China under the protection of the United States.

For Congress.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 20.—The Third Congressional District Workingmen's Convention met at noon to nominate a candidate for Congress. C. Hartson, of Napa, and C. P. Berry were proposed, Hartson receiving the nomination.

District Nominations.

OAKLAND, May 20.—The delegates from the Third District chose Barclay Henley of Sonoma for Elector. C. P. Berry (present incumbent) was nominated for Congress. For delegates there were chosen Messrs. T. L. Thompson of Sonoma, W. C. Hendricks of Butte, and A. M. Stevenson of Solano.

The following named gentlemen were recommended to the Convention for election to the State Central Committee: A. Goodyear of Solano, C. W. Taylor of Shasta, C. C. Farmer of Sonoma, J. Hart of Colusa, J. K. Dellison of Humboldt, and D. Spencer of Napa.

Mayor Kalloch's Impeachment.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 21.—Mayor Kalloch filed an answer to the complaint of Coodidge, on whose complaint the impeachment proceedings were begun. He swears that the proceedings are of such a nature that they should be prosecuted in Department No. 10 of the Superior Court instead of No. 5, where they now are, and asks such reference. He further asks that the case be heard in bank, and says the proceedings are in the nature of political persecution.

Advices from Mexico.

CITY OF MEXICO, May 15.—General Mejia has formally accepted the nomination as candidate for the Presidency. General Gonzales will probably be elected and inaugurated President, with a prospect of a stable government. It is rumored that Senor Ignacio Mariscal, the new Minister of Justice, will replace Senor Zamacona at Washington, who wishes to retire.

Invaders Arrested.

WASHINGTON, May 20.—General Pope telegraphs that he has arrested Captain Payne and his followers for invading Indian Territory in violation of the President's proclamation, and is holding him for instructions.

Murderous Road Agents.

TUCSON (A. T.), May 22.—A Camp Bome dispatch says: The stage from Silver City, N. M., when nine miles this side of San Simeon, A. T., was attacked by two white road agents, from under cover, who were armed with Winchester rifles. A passenger named Chaves, was instantly killed by being struck by several bullets, and John Henry, the driver, received two bullets in his leg, other shots passing through his clothes. He at once whipped up his horses, and succeeded in escaping with the coach to the next station. A driver was sent on from here to relieve him and bring in the stage.

Mexican-American Alliance.

SAN ANTONIO, May 22.—It is currently reported that Miss Bertie, eldest daughter of General Ord, is to marry General Trevino, of the Mexican army, shortly, at Galveston. Several Mexican officers, the advance of the marital line, were entertained by General Ord last evening.

Floods in Georgia.

COLUMBUS (Ga.), May 22.—From Friday at 5 A. M. to Saturday at 5 A. M., nine and ninety-two one hundredths inches of rain fell in this locality, eight and a half falling in ten hours. All the railroads are broken up, no trains having arrived or departed today. The through freight and accomodation train from Macon to Montgomery, last night ran into Schaluiga Creek on the South western road, nine miles east of this city. The engineer, John T. Wade, the fireman, Joe Schaefer, and two wood-passers, Charlie Taylor and Joseph T. Brown, were killed. All are white men, and from Macon. The engine and eleven cars were wrecked. The Girard Creek bridge is washed away and the lowlands are submerged. All the crops are seriously damaged, and cotton will be replanted. The river rose fifteen feet in two hours.

Frightful Railroad Accident.

SANTA CRUZ, May 24.—An excursion train running to the Independent Rifle picnic, and loaded with about 125 people, yesterday ran off the track between this place and the Big Trees, meeting with a terrible accident. The people on the first two cars were thrown into a heap inside toward the bank in a confused mass, the cars passing over those who were nearest to and lying by the track. Those on the third car were uninjured. Word was immediately sent to this place for assistance, which was promptly rendered. A gloom of sadness last night was cast over the city. Every hotel was turned into a hospital to receive the wounded, which number about forty. Sixteen are reported dead and others are not expected to survive.

SANTA CRUZ, May 24.—This morning the son of Herman Ripon died, making 15 killed in all. The Ocean House, Santa Cruz House, Wilkins House and Germania Hotel have thrown open their doors to the wounded, who have been attentively waited upon by an efficient corps of physicians, waiters and nurses. Flags are displayed at half-mast on a number of buildings to-day. Of the 15 killed only 12 have been identified. The ill-fated train was a regular passenger train between Santa Cruz and the Felton Big Trees. It comprised an engine and three flat cars, the latter being boarded up on the sides and seats stretched across.

The Case of I. M. Kalloch.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 23.—The case of the People vs. I. M. Kalloch, indicted for murder, for having killed Charles De Young, was up before Judge Freelon yesterday afternoon, on a motion to squash the panel of Grand Jurors. After considerable argument as to the constitutionality of the manner in which the jury was made up, the motion was denied, and the defendant was directed to arise while the information which had been filed against him was read by the Clerk, and then, on motion of his counsel, he was allowed until Monday, May 31st, at 10 o'clock A. M., to plead or take such other action as may be deemed expedient.

A Cold-Blooded and Wanton Murder.

COLTON, May 23.—A cold-blooded and wanton murder occurred at Agua Maria, one mile south of this place, to-day. Horse races were in progress, and in one race a Mexican horse was pitted against an animal belonging to an American. Ed. Sixby, of San Bernardino, was stakeholder, and upon the decision of the judges that the American horse won, gave up the money accordingly. As soon as the race was decided Francisco Ortega, a Mexican, rode away and procured a pistol, and with it concealed in his bosom, rode up to Sixby and asked him if he had the money. Upon Sixby replying that he had handed it to the winner, Ortega drew his pistol and fired. Both were mounted, and Sixby attempted to escape from his assailant, but Ortega followed, firing rapidly, and they had gone but a short distance when Sixby fell from his horse dead. The Mexicans fired on others in the crowd, but fortunately hurt no one. Ortega made his escape.

Fatal Shooting Affray.

SHERIDAN, May 23.—A shooting affray occured about five miles from this place yesterday morning, in which Daniel Haley was shot with a shotgun and instantly killed by W. C. Fenton. Land troubles are supposed to have been the cause of the shooting.

Blaine's Chances.

WASHINGTON, May 23.—Wm. E. Chandler, Senator Blaine's confidential friend and chief Washington lieutenant, this evening sent the following dispatch to J. S. Clarkson, editor of the *Iowa State Register*:

"The best and most reliable estimate that can be made this evening gives on the first ballot at Chicago, Blaine 305, Grant 289, Sherman 105, Edmunds 35, Washburne 12, Windom 10—or 289 for Grant to 467 for all the others. This estimate is based upon 15 votes for Blaine from New York and 18 from Pennsylvania, but none from Ohio or Illinois. Of the 20 contesting delegates from Illinois elected by the strongest Republican Congressional districts, 14 are for Blaine and six for Washburne. I have little doubt the result will substantiate the above estimate, and that Mr. Blaine will be nominated on the second ballot. W. E. CHANDLER."

The M. E. Conference.

CINCINNATI, May 24.—The M. E. Conference agreed to hold the next meeting at Philadelphia. The report of the Committee on Legislation, providing that the Conference shall be composed of two houses, was defeated by 110 ayes to 211 noes. The whole subject of altering the lay delegation was tabled—184 to 146.

Assault on Emigrants.

CORK, May 24.—On the arrival at Mallow, Sunday, of the train containing emigrants from Kerry, on their way to America, the train was stormed by 500 men of the South Cork militia, who beat the emigrants unmercifully and ousted them from the carriages. Some emigrants were seriously injured. The militia had just been disbanded after their annual training.

An Exciting Book.

"The Western Wilds and the Men who Redeem them" is a thrilling record of the deeds of the hardy explorers of our now great West. As westward our American Empire was extended, a new race of pioneers sprang into existence, whose adventures and exploits, as chronicled by the above book, read like a tale of Walter Scott's or a romance by Cooper. The early emigration, the hunters' researches, Mormons, Indians, mountaineers and miners of this great "West Coast," are here sketched with graphic pen. The Subscription Department of A. L. Bancroft & Co., which itself has a parallel growth with the wonderful development of this new empire, offers the book through its enterprising agents.

BORN.

In Oat Valley, Yolo County, May 19th, 1880, to the wife of A. W. Gable, a Daughter.

A Fine Thing For the Teeth.

Fragrant SOZODONT is a composition of the purest and choicest ingredients of the Oriental vegetable kingdom. Every ingredient is well known to have a beneficial effect on the teeth and gums. Its enbalming or antiseptic property and aromatic fragrance make it a toilet luxury. SOZODONT removes all disagreeable odors from the breath caused by catarrh, bad teeth, &c. It is entirely free from the injurious and acrid properties of tooth pastes and powders, which destroy the enamel. One bottle will last six months.

Do You Believe It?

That in this town there are scores of persons passing your store every day whose lives are made miserable by Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Sour and Distressed Stomach, Liver Complaint, Consumption, when for 75 cts. we will sell them Shiloh's Vitalizer, guaranteed to cure them? Sold by J. B. ELSTON, Druggist. ja22

A Card.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, N. Y. City.* de22dwmwf

The most popular and fragrant Perfume of the day "HACKMETACK," try it. Sold by J. B. Elston, Druggist, Woodland, Cal

GRAND PICNIC!

The Knights Landing

ANNUAL PICNIC

Will be held in

Snowball's Grove,

Thursday, May 27, 1880.

AN EXCURSION TRAIN will run from Woodland, leaving at 9 A.M. FARE, for the round trip, SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS.

Adjacent to the Grove is a large and commodious warehouse, which is admirably adapted for DANCING purposes.

MUSIC BY THE ELLIS BRASS BAND!

Glass-Ball and Pigeon Shooting!

ROW-BOATS TO RENT

At Reasonable Rates.

REFRESHMENTS will be served on the Ground, and the Managers will make every preparation to insure an enjoyable day to all who attend.

JACK DYER and
K. W. SMITH } Managers.

my10d2wtd

Probate Notice.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF YOLO COUNTY, State of California.

In the matter of the Estate of ANNIE EAKLE.

Order to show cause why last will and testament should not be admitted to Probate.

A document, purporting to be the last will and testament of ANNIE EAKLE, deceased, having on the 19th day of May, 1880, come into the possession of said Superior Court, and a petition for a probate thereof, and for the issuance of letters of administration to H. H. Scott and J. S. Eakle, having been filed by the Clerk,

It is hereby ordered that MONDAY, the TWENTY-FIRST DAY OF JUNE, A. D. 1880, at one o'clock P. M. of said day, be appointed for hearing said application, and that notice be given thereof by the Clerk of this Court, and directing that all persons interested in said estate be and appear at that time, at the Court-house, in the town of Woodland, Yolo county, to show cause, if any they have, why said document should not be admitted to Probate, and why letters testamentary should not be issued to said petitioners, by publication of such notice in THE YOLO DEMOCRAT, a weekly newspaper printed and published in the town of Woodland, in the county of Yolo, three consecutive insertions prior to said 21st of June, 1880. It is further ordered that subpœnas issue to the subscribing witnesses to said will, and that citations issue to the heirs to appear at the said time and place.

E. R. BUSH, Judge.

Woodland, May 19th, 1880.
Indorsed filed May 19th, 1880.
my27w3t J. K. SMITH, Clerk.

Notice to Creditors.

Estate of G. W. Davis, Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, Administratrix of the estate of G. W. DAVIS, Deceased, to the Creditors of and all persons having claims against the said Deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within ten months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administratrix, at the office of James Oneal at Davisville, in the County of Yolo.

Dated at Woodland, May 25th, 1880.

LUCY DAVIS,
Administratrix of the estate of said Deceased.
my27w5t

Stockholders' and Directors' Meeting.

THE STOCKHOLDERS OF THE DAVISVILLE GRANGERS' WAREHOUSING ASSOCIATION are notified that the Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of said Association will be held on the FIRST DAY OF JUNE, A.D. 1880, at 2 o'clock P.M., at the office of Ballard & Pearce, in the town of Davisville, for the purpose of electing Directors of said Corporation for the ensuing year.

Also, a meeting of the PRESENT DIRECTORS of said Corporation is called for the same time and place.

H. M. LA RUE, President.
W. S. WILLIAMS, Secretary. my14dwtd

A Voice from Utah.

HOW

O. J. AVERELL,

—OF THE—

SUPREME COURT OF UTAH,

Was Rescued from Death!

Salt Lake City, Jan. 23d, 1880.

H. H. WARNER & CO., Rochester, N. Y.,

Gentlemen: In 1877, at Washington, D. C., I experienced a severe attack of Pneumonia, terminating in Hepatilis (inflammation of the Liver) which gradually extended to the kidneys. My entire system was in a terrible condition. My skin became yellow, dry and feverish; my limbs began to swell, and with certain death staring me in the face, I became utterly despondent. I was kept by my physician—one of the best in Washington—upon an exclusive milk diet for five months, with no improvement, but an aggravation of all my symptoms. My case seemed utterly hopeless, and was so regarded by a council of the most eminent physicians in the city. Death seemed inevitable. By the advice of a friend I was induced to try Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, and in TEN WEEKS I was entirely restored, and I verily believe WARNER'S SAFE KIDNEY AND LIVER CURE the BEST MEDICINE EVER PREPARED. I am, Gentlemen, gratefully yours.

O. J. AVERELL,

Clerk Supreme Court of the Territory of Utah.

With such an array of indisputable testimony the conclusion is unquestioned that Bright's Disease, Diabetes, and all kindred diseases can be cured, and so certain is this that Messrs. Warner & Co. offer a $1,000 guarantee that this remedy will cure Bright's Disease and Diabetes, as well as 95 per cent. of all other Kidney and Liver complaints.

Sold by all Wholesale Druggists in San Francisco and Sacramento, and by **CASLER & CO.** and **J. B. ELSTON,** Druggists, Woodland, Cal. my20d1w2w

J. K. SMITH,
UNDERTAKER,
OPP. CRAFT HOTEL.
Wood and Metalic Caskets and every requisite for Funerals always on hand. mh1dw

Notice to Book Publishers.

The Board of Education for the Public Schools of Yolo Co. propose to change the Text-Books in the Primary and Grammar Schools of said County, and hereby give notice that they will, until 10 o'clock A.M., on SATURDAY, THE TWENTY-NINTH DAY OF MAY, 1880, at the office of the Superintendent of Schools in Woodland, receive proposals for furnishing during the legal term the following text-books:

Arithmetics, Grammars, Geographies, History of the U. S., Elementary Physiology, Natural Philosophy, Algebra, Natural History, Copy-Books, Music Readers, Spellers, Drawing Books, and Elementary Book-Keeping.

Samples of the books must accompany each bid, and the rate at which each will be furnished at wholesale and retail, and whether the books accepted will be exchanged for those now in use without cost, or at what rate such exchange will be made.

Bonds satisfactory to the Board will be required from the successful bidder, that such books can be purchased at the usual places in this county for selling such books, in sufficient quantity and at all proper times, at the retail prices agreed upon during the existence of the contract; and that the books in weight, color and binding, typography and in all other respects shall be equal to the samples.

The Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids, or any portion of a bid.

Woodland, May 10th, 1880.

Attest: JNO. W. GOIN,
my11dwtd Secretary.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

We take pleasure in announcing to the People of Yolo County that we have re-opened the well known

WHITE HOUSE!

WITH A FULL AND COMPLETE STOCK OF

DRY GOODS, FANCY GOODS,

GENTS' CLOTHING, HATS,

Ladies' & Children's Shoes, Lace Curtains, Carpets, Matting,

ETC., ETC., ETC.

We would respectfully solicit a fair portion of the public patronage and invite the people of Woodland and Yolo County to call and examine Our Magnificent Stock before purchasing elsewhere, as we feel confident that our Goods and Prices will offer superior inducements to the Trade. We sell strictly for **ONE PRICE,** placing our goods within the reach of all.

☞ **Don't fail to give THE WHITE HOUSE a call. No trouble to show goods.**

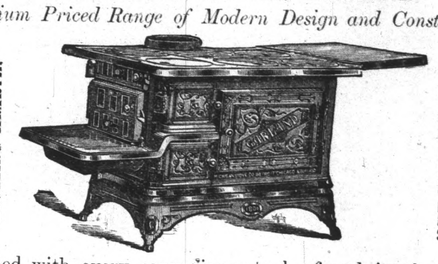
my9dw **STANGE & HINK, White House.**

GARLAND RANGE.

SOMETHING NEW AND VERY ATTRACTIVE.

A Medium Priced Range of Modern Design and Construction.

The GARLAND has the long needed BROILING HEARTH.



Send for Descriptive Circular and Price List.

Furnished with every convenience to be found in the higher priced Ranges, and in every way reliable

MICHIGAN STOVE COMPANY,
DETROIT. CHICAGO. BUFFALO.

L. L. LEWIS & CO.,

Agents for the Pacific Coast,
502 and 504 J Street, SACRAMENTO.
SEND FOR DESCRIPTIVE CIRCULAR.

Delivered Free of Freight at R.R. Depot in Woodland.

my26

Literary Revolution and Universal Knowledge.

An Encyclopædia in **20 vols.,** over **16,000 pages,** 10 per cent. more matter than any Encyclopædia ever before published in this country, and sold, handsomely and well bound, in cloth for **$10,** in half morocco for **$15,** and printed on fine heavy paper, wide margins, bound in half Russia, gilt top, for **$20**—an enterprise so extraordinary that its success, beyond all precedent in book publishing, may be fairly claimed to inaugurate a *Literary Revolution.*

THE LIBRARY OF UNIVERSAL KNOWLEDGE is a reprint entire of the last (1879) Edinburgh edition of "Chamber's Encyclopædia," with about 40 per cent. of new matter added, upon topics of special interest to American readers, thus making it equal in character to any similar work, better than any other suited to the wants of the great majority of those who consult works of reference, and altogether the latest Encyclopædia in the field.

Specimen Volumes in either style will be sent for examination with privilege of return on receipt of proportionate price per volume.

Special Discounts to all early subscribers, and extra discounts to clubs. Full particulars with descriptive catalogue of many other standard works equally low in price, sent free.

Leading principles of the **American Book Exchange:**

I. Publish only books of real value.

II. Work upon the basis of *present cost* of making books, about one-half what it was a few years ago.

III. Sell to buyers direct, and save them the 50 to 60 per cent. commission commonly allowed to dealers.

IV. The cost of books when made 10,000 at a time is but a fraction of the cost when made 500 at a time—adopt the low price and sell the large quantity.

V. Use good type, paper, etc., do careful printing, and strong, neat binding, but avoid all "padding," fat and heavily-leaded type, spongy paper and gaudy binding, which are so commonly resorted to to make books appear large and fine, and which greatly add to their cost, but do not add to their value.

VI. To make $1 and a friend is better than to make $5 and an enemy.

Standard Books.

Library of Universal Knowledge, 20 vols., $10.
Miliman's Gibbon's Rome, 5 vols., $2.50.
Macaulay's History of England, 3 vols., $1.50.
Chambe's Cyclopedia of Eng. Literature, 4 vols., $2.
Knight's History of England, 4 vols., $3.
Plutarch's Lives of Illustrious Men, 3 vols., $1.50.
Geikie's Life and Words of Christ, 50 cents.
Young's Bible Concordance, 311,000 references (preparing) $2.50.
Acme Library of Biography, 50 cents.
Book of Fables, Æsop, etc., illus., 50 cents.
Milton's Complete Poetical Works, 50 cents.
Shakespeare's Complete Works, 75 cents.
Works of Dante, translated by Cary, 50 cents.
Works of Virgil, translated by Dryden, 40 cts.
The Koran of Mohammed, translated by Sale, 35 cents.
Adventures of Don Quixote, illus., 50 cents.
Arabian Nights, illus., 50 cents.
Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress, illus., 50 cents.
Robinson Crusoe, illus., 50 cents.
Munchausen and Gulliver's Travels, illus., 50 cents.
Stories and Ballads, by E. T. Alden, illus., $1.
Acme Library of Modern classics, 50 cents.
American Patriotism, 50 cents.
Taine's History of English Literature, 75 cents.
Cecil's Book of Natural History, $1.
Pictorial Handy Lexicon, 35 cents.
Sayings, by author of Sparrowgrass Papers, 50 cents.
Mrs. Hemans' Poetical Works, 75 cents.
Kitto's Cyclopedia of Bib. Literature, 2 vols., $2.00.
Rollin's Ancient History, $2.25.
Smith's Dictionary of the Bible, illus., $1.
Works of Flavius Josephus, $2.
Comic History of the U. S., Hopkins, illus., 50 cents.
Health by Exercise, Dr. Geo. H. Taylor, 50 cents.
Health for Women, Dr. Geo. H. Taylor, 50 cents.
Library Magazine, 10 cents a No., $1 a year.
Library Magazine, bound volumes, 60 cents.
Leaves from the Diary of an old Lawyer, $1.

Each of the above bound in cloth. If by mail, postage extra. Most of the books are also published in fine editions and fine bindings, at higher prices.

Descriptive Catalogues and Terms to Clubs sent free on request.

Remit by bank draft, money order, registered letter or by express. Fractions of one dollar may be sent in postage stamps. Address

AMERICAN BOOK EXCHANGE.

JOHN B. ALDEN, *Manager.* [my27] **Tribune Building, New York.**

TRUSTEES OF SCHOOL DISTRICTS

TAKE NOTICE!

Districts in need of **SCHOOL FURNITURE,** Desks, Recitation Seats, etc., will be supplied with the LATEST IMPROVED FURNITURE, the best in use, at reduced rates, by calling at

ELSTON'S DRUG STORE,
WOODLAND. my2d w2m

THOMAS SMITH. W. F. MOCK.

FEED AND LIVERY STABLES!

Having purchased the well known LIVERY Stable of R. L. Beamer, on Main Street, between Second and Third, and furnished the same with New Rigs and Fresh Stock, we are prepared to Let Teams Cheaper than any other Stable in town. Transient Teams well cared for, and Horses Boarded by the Day or Week on the Most Reasonable Terms.

my2d1w SMITH & MOCK, Proprietors.

SELECT SCHOOL.—MISS CARRIE C. BALLARD announces that she will open a School in Washington Hall on Monday, May 24th. Terms $2 per month. Drawing 25 cents per week extra. my1d2w*

FOR SALE—A SECOND-HAND MEDallion Range and all the fixtures complete—been in use only four months. For sale cheap. Enquire at this office.

AGENTS WANTED TO MAKE MONEY!

By Selling **WELSH'S GUIDE TO BUSINESS!** A Book for every Merchant and Mechanic, Farmer and Tradesman, Land Owner and Investor, and **every one** who wants to **earn** and **save** money. A handsome octavo of 450 pages. Any active man or woman can sell 15 to 30 copies weekly. Send for circulars and liberal terms to **A. L. BANCROFT & CO.,** my6dw1m SAN FRANCISCO.

J. H. CUTTER'S

CELEBRATED

KENTUCKY BOURBON WHISKEY

Is of Superior Quality and Fine Flavor.

FOR MEDICINAL PURPOSES its reliability as to Strength and Purity makes it very desirable. For sale only at

ELSTON'S DRUG STORE
my2d w2m

THOMAS, McCANNA, Carpet Manufactory, Rupley's Corners, south side Main Street.

WOODLAND FLOURING MILL, J. P. Rhodes, N. W. cor. First and Court streets.

A PAYING BUSINESS!

AGENTS SELLING

Western Wilds and the Men Who Redeem Them.

The largest, cheapest, **Best Selling** work upon the subject ever published. A graphic, **thrilling** history of the pioneers of the **NEW** great **WEST,** Kansas, Colorado, Utah, Nevada, California and Oregon. Agents wanted everywhere. For circulars and liberal terms address, **A. L. BANCROFT & CO.,** my27dw1m San Francisco.

SPECIAL NOTICE

—TO—

CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS!

THE PUGET SOUND

LUMBER CO.

Takes pleasure in announcing that the

DEPOT LUMBER YARD AT WOODLAND,

.....HAVE A.....

LARGE & VARIED ASSORTMENT

.....OF.....

Oregon Pine, Sugar Pine

.....AND.....

REDWOOD LUMBER,

DOORS,
WINDOWS,
BLINDS,
FINE HAIR,
PLASTER,
CEMENT, ETC.

LUMBER SAWED TO ORDER

.....AND.....

FURNISHED PER CARGO.

☞ **This Company owning its Mills and Vessels, brings its Lumber direct to the Railroad at Vallejo, and is therefore enabled to sell at Cheaper Rates than heretofore offered to the people of this vicinity, and persons wanting a bill of Lumber will certainly make a great mistake if they do not call on this firm before making their purchases.**

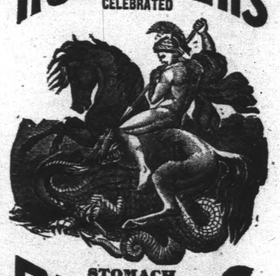
A. POWELL,
Manager Puget Sound Lumber Co.

G. W. LYFORD,
Agent at Woodland.

Yards at Woodland, Colusa, Willows, St. Helena, Napa, South Vallejo, and Agencies at all other important towns.

PRINCIPAL OFFICE, SOUTH VALLEJO
mh1dw

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED



STOMACH BITTERS

Fortify the System

And you are armed against disease. The finest tonic for this purpose is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which renders digestion easy and complete, counteracts billiousness and keeps the bowels in order, and so genial and beneficient are its effects, that not only is the body invigorated and regulated by its use but despondency is banished from the mind.

For sale by all druggists and dealers generally. my6

The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, May 27th, 1880.

GEO. M. MOTT is the authorized agent of this paper in Sacramento for soliciting advertisements and subscriptions, collecting bills, etc.

Every letter or communication to the DEMOCRAT *should bear the name of the author, not necessarily for publication, but as a guaranty of good faith.*

Town and County Matters

A Swindler.

Henry C. Styles—the festive genius whom Sheriff Rahm returned to the Woodland jail Monday night, he having been arrested and detained by the authorities at Oakland—seems to have made his debut as a systematic swindler under the most favorable circumstances to become an adept in the business. He is a young man, apparently about 25 or 26 years of age, has a good education, and as a penman prides himself upon being an expert. He has a fine address and a prepossessing air, well calculated to secure the confidence and friendship of all with whom he comes in contact. He came to this city about one year ago, and employed his time the greater part of last summer in the warehouses of Thomas & Hunt. In the Fall, however, his employment there ceased, and he applied at the Craft Hotel for a situation, offering his services for a very trivial consideration, and was finally given the position of porter. He soon gained the confidence of the proprietor, and at times was allowed to act as clerk. Although there were often discrepancies in his cash accounts on these occasions, he always had a plausible explanation, and there was no positive suspicion of his dishonesty until one day in February last: he conducted a man under the influence of liquor to bed, and the man on arising in the evening found he had been robbed of about $40, which he was known to have on his person. It was then discovered that the festive Styles was missing, and the officers were at once set on his track. It was learned that earlier in the evening he had been seen in a house of disrepute under the influence of liquor, with plenty of money and having a jollification on the largest possible scale. Although the officers were alert and diligent, he succeeded in making his escape until captured in Oakland on Friday last, upon information sent out by Sheriff Rahm.

After his unceremonious departure from Woodland, however, further investigation by the officers disclosed the fact that Mr. Styles had been transacting a swindling business under the firm name of Duranton & Co., of which he was company, principal, business manager, financier and everything else combined. His *modus operandi* was to send out circulars to military posts offering to furnish a "military regulation kit" upon receipt of two dollars. Perhaps one "kit," worth in reality from five to six dollars, would be sent as per agreement to one military post or company, which would invariably cause a number of orders more to be made. Upon the receipt of the letters containing the two dollars, however, Duranton & Co. would pocket the money, but neglect to forward the "kit." A large number of these letters were found in his possession, and it is supposed that Duranton & Co. must have done quite a paying business. The Sheriff lately received letters from different military posts, asking about the firm of "Duranton & Co."—its reliability, etc.

There are other charges which will be preferred against the festive novice, but to-day he will receive a hearing before Judge Ruggles on the charge of grand larceny.

Turners' Picnic.

The Turners' picnic at Watkins' Grove, a mile and a half north of Woodland, Saturday and Sunday was well attended and highly enjoyed by all who participated. A large number of conveyances carried picnicers from Woodland and the whole county seemed to be represented on the occasion. The chief attractions of the event were music delightfully rendered by the Ellis Band and a splendid platform offering every inducement to gratify any existing desire to trip the "light fantastic," and those who yielded to the witching allurements of Terpsichore were not a few. Both of the Woodland breweries were represented on the grounds and refreshments of every kind were abundantly supplied. During the day the Woodland Cadets turned out on parade, and the Captain, Isadore Hyman, was presented with an elegant military cap by the Ellis Brass Band. In the afternoon, as per announcement, the contest for the prize offered to the best lady dancer took place. There were about a dozen contestants, and Miss Belle Rupley, assisted by Emil Dinzler, was the successful competitor. The prize was a beautiful silk dress, presented by Messrs. Stange & Hink, of the White House. Dancing was the leading attraction of the day and continued until six o'clock, when the spirit of revelry seemed to be satisfied and the picnicers dispersed. It was a day of real enjoyment, the weather being propitious, and the attendance of to-day will doubtless be larger than that of yesterday.

Haying.

During the present week many hundred farmers in Yolo county will set in motion the machinery which has grown rusty from its long idleness, and hundreds of acres of hay will succumb to the sickle. It is an entrance upon an era of activity in the farmer's life, and he will now find his time well employed until the crops are harvested and transported to market. The laborer will also find lucrative employment, and for a time the wheels of business will revolve with great activity. It is our purpose here, however, to call the attention of our farmers to a matter of no little importance, but on which, though conceded, is too little regarded. Every observing farmer knows that nice, well-cured hay always finds a ready sale and commands in the market from $1 to $3 more per ton than the bleached, musty, ill-cured article. Yet it costs no more to cure hay well than ill. Any farmer will concede the truth of this, yet but few will take the necessary precaution to carry it out. By a little care, in curing his hay crop, the farmer may save quite a large sum every year.

Scribner's Monthly

For June is an extraordinarily valuable number. Its table of contents consists of, "Spring," by Clarence Cook; "Success," by Clans De Kay; "Sun Spots and Financial Panics," Richard Anthony Parker; "Peter the Great, V," Eugene Schuyler; "Lamantalious," Washington Gladden; "The Grandissimes, Chapter VIII," G. W. Gable; "The Cypriote Inscriptions," Isaac H. Hall; "A Year of the Exodus in Kansas," Henry King; "Rocky Mountain Nights," Earnest Ingersoll; "To the Immortal Memory of Keats," R. H. Stoddard; "Wm. Blake, Painter and Poet," H. E. Scudder; "Apple Blossoms," H. W. Powers; "The Dominion of Canada," Geo. M. Grant; "Thackery as a Draughtsman," Russel Sturgis; "Sad Spring," Mary A. De Vere; "Extracts from the Journal of Henry J. Raymond," Henry J. Raymond; "Watching the Cow," S. M. B. Piatt; "Life in Florence," L. L. L.; "My Friend, Mrs. Angell," Julia Schayer. And an immense amount of miscellaneous reading on leading topics. Scribner & Co. publishers, New York.

Swamp Land Warrants.

Early in the month warrants to the amount of some $2,700 were presented to the Board of Supervisors of Yolo county, payable to one of the trustees, or bearer, from Swamp Land District No. 108, which the Board declined to allow, as it was not stated for what purpose the warrants were drawn. Shortly after warrants from the same district were presented to the Board of Supervisors of Colusa county, the payment of which was delayed, on similar grounds, when a mandamus was issued by the Superior Court, demanding cause to be shown why the warrants should not be paid. The matter came up for hearing on Tuesday, and Judge Hatch dismissed the case.—*Colusa Sun.*

School Report.

Following is the report of Madison School for the month ending May 21st, 1880: Sallie Lucas 91, Claudia Tompkins 90, George Lucas 92, Charley Stephens 92, Carrie Rodolph 95, James Barger 94, Mary McConley 98, John Sandy 96, Ella Hudson 95, Lottie Adams 97, Hiram Wootten 94, Fredie Smith 97, Henry Haines 95, Manny Haines 94, Nettie Hilliker 95, Clarence McKenna 94, Fredie Henrich 92, Minnie Levy 91, Carrie Aaron 90, Joe Sandy 90.

MARY GADDIS, Teacher.

Letter from Madison.

MADISON, May 20th, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—As our rural municipality is but poorly represented lately in the way of correspondentia, I will jot down a few items, which may be of interest.

The pen of "Rebecca" I notice by some of the Woodland papers has once more been resurrected from its agreeable repose, where we had hoped it had resigned itself to its well merited rest, but as the author is perhaps the only one who derives any satisfaction or benefit from its brilliant emanations, we would endeavor to prevail upon Rebecca not to flirt at the well of fancy too extensively, as the supply may exhaust and she be compelled to seek inspiration from some of Madison's lightning tonic.

For once in the history of our experience as a farming community, our people are reveling in the bright anticipation of a reign of peace and plenty. The crop prospect could not be better, and if we do not harvest one of the largest crops known in this locality there is no virtue in indications at any time. The country hereabout is one vast sea of waving grain, standing all the way from three feet to five feet in height and is now mostly headed out, giving abundant promise. A rain might possibly injure some of the heaviest grain to a small extent, but we do not anticipate any disaster of that kind. Farmers are now busily engaged in repairing their "implements of war" and getting everything in order for the busy siege which is near at hand.

Business in Madison is not yet to say "booming," but it is gradually improving and will continue to improve as the season advances. Both Levy & Haines, merchants, seem to be doing a lively trade and have increased their stocks to meet the anticipated demands of a lively summer.

The people on this side of the creek have come to the conclusion that they are entitled to a Supervisor from this—the Fourth—District, at least once in twenty years, and if I am not mistaken an effort will be made this Fall to secure one. At any rate we do not believe that any one man should have a life lease of the position, especially when he only looks to the interests of his *immediate* constituents. We congratulate our neighbors on the other side on their good fortune in having well worked roads, good bridges, and everything in fact that they could reasonably want, but we over here would like to have some of our wants supplied.

The "goat season" has not yet arrived, but we fear it is not far distant.

The health of this community so far this Spring has been very good.

Our dispensaries of the fiery liquid are not doing a rushing business just now; but M. M. says there is a good time coming, and that coal oil and glycerine will have its run.

Yours, PETER FUNK.

An Episode.

Evening gloom was settling down upon the picturesque beauties of nature in an interior town not a thousand miles from our sanctum; the moon reflected silvery rays of light upon the somnambulent earth, and a great stillness seemed to pervade. Even the hoarse croaking of the frog was hushed in contemplation and the cricket ceased his droning; the night watch pursued his lonesome beat and would with sheer exhaustion and inanition have seated himself upon a goods box but for a well timed interruption of his reverie. A young man dressed in that raiment so peculiar to nights and Summer appeared upon the veranda, and as though in the pale face of poor Luna he could discern the fair countenance of his inamorata, he knelt in adoration of her he held most dear, and thus relieved his mind: "Angelina, my own, my dearest, listen to what I am about to say. I have meditated long and well, and now upon my knees, beneath the green foliage and the silvery moon, I beseech you to be mine. Do not be so cruel, Angelina, as to spurn my heart's offering: if you do, I shall, yes, I shall surely do that for which you will be sorry!" And then, after waiting as if for a reply, he broke out in a paroxysm of despair, commensurate with the refusal of his suit:—"Angelina, when you hear of the discovery of my mangled remains, beneath the lofty frame of John D.'s water works, you will know that in a fit of despair I have hurled"—and just at that moment the watchman made a well regulated ten strike with a "raw tenuet" from the gutter, and the disconsolate youth flew through the open door to the time of a successful "go as you please," leaving the night watch to the solemnity of his own reflections.

Gordon School Exhibition.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—It is a great gratification to witness the interest which the people of California take in their schools and in everything connected with them. They seem to acknowledge the estimate which Edward Everett has placed upon them: "Education is the one living fountain which must water every part of our social system." They seem to feel that schools are the guardians of our national existence, and that in them and by them the nation lives.

Last Saturday evening the writer had an opportunity of witnessing the interest taken by the patrons and friends in the closing exercises of the Gordon school. This school employed during the past year two teachers, Mrs. Gill and Miss Mary Gaddis. The exhibition was held at Madison in the Christian Church, which was filled to overflowing. The programme consisted of songs, dialogues and recitations, and each and every production told of that careful and effectual training which only successful teachers know how to give. From the many kind words we heard spoken of the ladies while there, we feel sure that their year's work has not been in vain, and that they have gained not only the affection of their pupils but also the highest esteem and confidence of their patrons. S. B. F.

Yolo, May 24th.

A Rural Concert.

CACHEVILLE, May 25th, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—The charming operetta given at Knight's Hotel in this place a few nights since was a success—dramatically. Mr. ——, the star of the troupe, formed the leading character in the play in the earlier part of the evening, though he was ably assisted by a talented array of skilled artists, whose vocal powers seemed to be augmented as the performance advanced and refreshments were the oftener enjoyed. An impromptu tableau in the latter part of the drama was the most affecting feature of the whole presentation, and it was executed with such impressive impersonation that the spectators were greatly moved—many moving very rapidly down the street. Just the amount of spirit required to carry out the soul stirring drama is not known, but it was a grand affair.

SPECTATOR.

Davisville Notes.

The Davisville correspondent of the Dixon *Tribune* is alarmed at the late "girl exodus" from that town, and declares that the young men are responsible for the untoward state of affairs.

S. M. Enos has moved into his lately purchased residence, Mr. Dresbach having removed his family to San Francisco, where he is engaged in business.

Mr. A. B. Huff, formerly of Woodland, has leased the Siebold Bakery.

O. B. Olufs has returned from a visit to Europe.

The present term of the Davisville public school expires on the 27th, and on the 28th the pupils will have a picnic at Tammany Grove.

If a fellow in Davisville looks at a woman any way sweet, everybody is watching him, thinking he intends running off with her.

Democratic County Committee.

The following gentlemen compose the new Democratic County Committee: James. A. Douglas, Chairman; John Pendegast, Secretary; Robert E. Moore, John Huy, James Oneal, Levi Adams, J. S. Tutt, T. H. Brock, S. Creasou, J. W. Martin, John Cronin.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Haying has commenced in earnest in Yolo.

Attorney-General Hart was in Woodland on Monday attending the Taylor case.

Haslett, the "Pilgrim" printer, is in Woodland again, hailing from Colusa this time.

The City Livery Stables have just undergone a thorough painting and look "muchly" improved.

Are you a subscriber to this paper, which you are now reading, or are you sponging on somebody who pays for it?

Sheriff Rahm returned from Oakland on the train last night with Henry C. Styles, who was placed in the County Jail to await trial.

The Knights Landing picnic to-day promises to be largely attended, and, the weather being fine, a day of enjoyment is in store for the rural revelers.

We have received a complimentary invitation to attend the concert of the College of Music of Cincinnati in the great Music Hall of that city and which is now in progress.

Letters addressed as follows are retained in the Woodland Postoffice: Rev. J. B. Saxton, Cal.; Mr. Alonzo Blood, Oregon; Mr. Noble Fisher, Sacramento; Mr. D. O. Cook, Sacramento.

The Congregationalists intend soon to give a picnic, in the hope of raising funds to aid in the erection of an addition to their church building, to be used for Sunday School and other purposes.

The case of the People vs. Taylor came up for hearing in the Superior Court on Monday and on motion of counsel for the defense was continued until September 8th. No other business was transacted.

Mrs. Beaizley, wife of Rev. T. Beaizley, of this city, and a very efficient and popular teacher in our public schools, started Monday on a visit to her old home 'way down in Maine, to remain for a few weeks.

The Missourians held a reunion and barbecue at Lodi on Monday. The price for meals was placed at 25 cents, and we presume the managers of the affair are now bankrupted. Whoever heard of feeding a Missourian on 25 cents?

The room in the Court House formerly used as a jury room has been neatly carpeted and furnished and is now occupied as an office by County School Superintendent Goin. He seems to be comfortably located in his new quarters.

Professor J. M. Woods, the well-known blind musician, is to give a musical concert at Madison on Friday evening next, and one at Winters on the following (Saturday) evening. Mr. Woods is the acknowledged peer of any violinist on the coast, and his entertainments are always appreciated.

It has been suggested that after the water in the tules has subsided sufficiently the experiment of raising corn on the land be tried. We should like to see the experiment made, as it may be found to work successfully, in which case the result would be very gratifying to the owners of that class of land.

There will hereafter be weekly open air concerts by the Ellis Brass Band. Next Friday, May 28th, on Main street, Woodland, at eight o'clock, at which time the full Band will render some choice selections. People from the surrounding country are cordially invited to spend a pleasant evening in town.

It is all well enough for those sentimental poets to talk of the "Angels of the Broom" and the "Queens of the Kitchen," but there is not a single girl in Yolo county who would do housework if she could possibly avoid it, and not one-half of them will do it at all until they are convinced that words and logic are of no avail.

While drawing his salmon nets in front of the city, a Sacramento fisherman found in one of them another large shad weighing 6¾ pounds. This is the second one caught in the Sacramento river in front of that city during the past two weeks, and shows that the recently introduced fish is making his way up stream a long ways.

As the strawberry season is at hand, we publish for the benefit of lady readers the following recipe for making jam from that fruit: Same weights of strawberries and pulverised white sugar; mash up the berries well in a preserving-pan first, and add sugar afterward; boil for twenty minutes, stirring well and skimming; always use patent glass jars."

We understand a purse of $25 is offered by the Ellis Band for a prize for base ball players, and that the Bumble Bees of Woodland have sent a challenge to the Dixon club to play for the stake. They also offer three prizes—first, second and third—for glass ball shooting for the best, second and third team of six, $12, $8 and $5. Free to all. The above are to be given at Tammany Grove, June 5th

"What is truth?" asked a Vallejo minister on Sunday last, and for full ten minutes the drop of a pin could be heard in any part of the sanctuary. The congregation were awe-stricken, and at the close of the discourse a good old deacon approached the minister and implored him not to touch upon foreign subjects again or his hearers would grow indignant. His next discourse will be founded on the "folly of sin."

From the present outlook, harvest hands this year will command a fair compensation. In many portions of the State they are now represented as scarce, but if Kearney is sent back to prison, where he will be forced to cease his harangue, and the sand-lotters strike out into the country in quest of honest employment—something many of them do not hope to find—there will probably be abundant help to harvest the immense crop.

The nomination of Hon. C. P. Berry for Congress from this District by the State Democratic Convention will be hailed with satisfaction by the Democrats, not only of his own District, but of the whole State. Mr. Berry has represented his District with marked ability, and we believe he has admirably succeeded in acting in the best interests of his constituents. There are some important measures to be presented to Congress regarding this District, and it is our conviction that we cannot entrust the duty to a more trustworthy or competent man.

A meeting was held in Marysville last Wednesday evening for the purpose of taking steps toward organizing an agricultural association as provided for by the recent Legislature. It was resolved that the society should organize under the name of the "Northern Agricultural District, No. 3," and a committee was appointed to solicit and procure names of fifty persons, including representatives of a majority of the counties in the District. The Third District comprises the counties of Yuba, Sutter, Butte, Colusa, Tehama, Yolo and Sacramento.

The law steps in to help the printer. By the last postal decision business men can actually make money by getting their bills and statements of accounts printed. The law now says in substance that if these are made out on paper that is printed at the head they can be sent through the mail for one cent, the envelope being unsealed; whereas, if made out upon unprinted paper they will cost three cents. Thus by patronizing the printer two cents can be saved on every bill or statement that is sent through the mails, and that will more than pay for the cost of the blanks.

Elopement has become epidemic in Davisville—no less than three run away matches having taken place within a few weeks. First, Perry Bryant and Willie Bryant, two brothers from San Jose, who have been working at Briggs' ranch, eloped with Miss Ada Winters and Miss Lizzie Cole, respectively. The boys belong to a wealthy family, and are well educated, but fearfully "no account" in all the implications and ramifications of the word, as may be imagined from the fact that the night of their marriage in Sacramento they both got drunk and were put under arrest.—*Dixon Tribune.*

John Tackney is paying Woodland a visit.

A moonlight dance to be given at Watkins' Grove is now talked of.

The A. O. U. W., of this city, are talking of holding a picnic in the near future.

"The Colusa nine contemplates another set-to with the Woodland boys," says the *Journal.*

In Tulare farmers are said to be offering $3 a day for harvest laborers and hands are scarce at that price.

Our correspondents seem to have contracted the spring fever and have got it "bad." Send in the news, boys.

The Fresno *Expositor* has been enlarged to eight columns. This is an evidence of prosperity such as that paper deserves.

A commercial report says: "The fall of leather causes an uneasy feeling in hides." We have often remarked this in youth while laying across the maternal knee.

Capt. Nethercott, the fish man, is fixing up a fish market in the Ricker building, west Main street, where he will be prepared to supply the community with fish in a few days.

The county road running west from Woodland has been improved by an excellent grade as far as Brown's corners. It is rough yet, but will soon be in good condition to travel.

That milk romance of our Knights Landing correspondent is "too thin" on the very face of it. Yet it seems quite plausible that the Knights Landing palate should revolt against such a weak diet.

Vandiveer, who has had a photograph gallery near the Exchange Hotel, has folded his tent, and like the Arab "silently stolen away," whither we failed to learn, but know he left one bill unpaid.

Every farmer in Yolo county is respectfully invited to call and examine the Osborne Self Binding Harvester now on exhibition at the warerooms of Griffith & Burke, Yolo, who are the agents for this county.

The people in the vicinity of Capay and Upper Gordon Valley are using their efforts to secure a bridge across Cache Creek at that place. They say they are bound to have it, and they ought to have it, too.

Our old friend, G. C. Grimes, now a prominent merchant of Capay, has been paying Woodland a visit for a day or two. He says the crops in the west part of the county could not look better than they do at the present time.

John Pendegast has secured the agency of some of the leading insurance companies, and is now ready to insure crops against fire, a casualty quite common in these parts. No discreet farmer will fail to avail himself of this guarantee against loss.

The road running west from Woodland is to be graded as far as Gibson's. This is an improvement much needed, and will be hailed with universal satisfaction by people living in that portion of the county and having occasion to visit Woodland.

The Truckee Lumber Company are under contract to supply 62,000 fruit boxes to Geo. Briggs, of Davisville. This firm employ about their factory, when in full force, about 125 men and boys. They ship in the neighborhood of 4,000 car-loads of material annually.

A person remarked in our hearing the other day that "the wheat crop would be so heavy this year that it wouldn't bring much"—as if California's crop could have much weight in determining the price of the world's great staple, compared with which it is as a drop in the bucket.

Why should your journalists feel more grateful to the two letters "er" than to any other letters of the alphabet? Why, because they make creditors out of editors. P. S.—This will of course be disputed but it is a passable conundrum, requiring three days to manufacture it, and we were bound to give it to our readers.

Although sheep shearing is now concluded everywhere in this section, the arrival of wool at this point so far has been very light, probably owing to the reluctance of sheep men to selling at the prevailing prices. The clip in some instances, we are told, has been good, while in other instances it has not been satisfactory.

Napa is about to establish a "poor farm" in that county. It is a provision that should be made by every county in the State, and if our Supervisors, some of whom are so very economical in the management of our county affairs, should follow the example of our Napa neighbors we dare say there would not be a dissenting voice raised against their course.

The suit for a maiden's hand is in the court of come an' please.—*Marathon Independent.* And when she gives him the mitten and he still persists, it's the court of appeals.—*Baltimore Every Saturday Night.* And when a fellow has four or five girls on a string it is a circuit court.—*Syracuse Standard.* And when a fellow is sparking a waitress, it is a soup-pea-rior court. Neckst.—*Vallejo Chronicle.*

But when the waitress yields, it becomes a supreme court.

Our reporter prides himself upon his epicurean traits, and yesterday at the picnic when invited by that whole souled fellow, J. W. Powers, of Cacheville, to partake of one of the most splendid feasts on the grounds, he individually, mentally, declaratively, and by practical illustration, passed a resolution of thanks to Johnny and a complimentary vote to his estimable wife as one of the best culinary artists he ever met with.

Democrats, you must ever keep fresh in your mind your rights as citizens, which will be denied you at the polls on election day if you have not been registered since last election. Your first duty when coming to town should be to go to the County Clerk's office and have your name at once entered on the Great Register. You will then be a citizen in full power, and can conscientiously fight in the great battle that is ahead.

As one wanders through the outskirts of our beautiful city in the soft, gray twilight, when the buzz of busy day has simmered to a mellow calm, the air seems enchanted by the ecstatic strains which proceed from many happy Woodland homes, and produced by accomplished female talent, while the beloved maters (some of them) are piying their artful hands in the kitchen, washing dishes, and inwardly wondering what girls were made for anyhow.

Although the amount subscribed to pay the Band for giving evening concerts has not been very greatly increased since our last mention, preparations are being made to carry out the programme as prescribed, in the sanguine expectation that able business men will respond when called upon. The Band, at their own expense, are having a portable stand built so that it can be easily removed from one place to another, as it has been deemed advisable to give the concerts in different localities. When all the arrangements are perfected a programme will be published for each concert.

The Suisun and Benicia Railroad is still in bad condition—not only at the famous sink, which is still avoided by a temporary track laid on the west side of it, but in several other places. The thick tule sod is the best support for the weight of the road bed, and it is slowly breaking in many places. In several spots the separation is complete, and the edges of the sod at the place of breaking have turned up in black ragged masses. Gangs of Chinamen are at work on these bad places; but it will probably require a couple of years of constant attention to make a good road of it.

The Congregational Church was crowded Sunday night with anxious spectators to enjoy the floral concert given by the children and friends of the Church. The entertainment was something new in this place and was received with much admiration. Rev. Theo. Beaizley, the projector, had undoubtedly used great exertion in training the young artists for the charming musicale and they certainly performed their parts in a gratifying manner. At the close a contribution was taken and quite a sum of money was added to the funds of the Church.

Frazer & Co. have located a branch meat market in our neighboring village of Cacheville.

The Workingmen have elected A. A. Udell, of Yolo, a delegate to the National Greenback-Labor Convention at Chicago.

Adam Dinzler proprietor of the French Restaurant, is fixing up a neat bar in connection with his eating establishment.

Ladies' Embroidered Muslin Underwear—splendid assortment, at the White House.

Alfalfa fields about Woodland are very luxuriant and beautiful. A great amount of this kind of hay will be put up this season.

J. W. Village, of Clarksburg, who received an injury in the runaway last Saturday night, is again able to be around with the aid of crutches.

Sacramento is preparing to give Yolo more than the usual benefit of her superfluous population. The city has established a chain-gang.

We have been shown a specimen of wheat grown on the ranch of Mr. W B. Gibson, which measures six feet and two inches. Who can beat it?

Cigars and Tobacco as fine and cheaper than any place in town, at Brendel's.

James McHenry, of Capay Lodge, was appointed Deputy for Yolo County by the Grand Lodge I. O. O. F. at their late Convention in San Francisco.

Arrangements are being made for a grand picnic to be held at Davisville June 5th, when prizes will be given for base ball playing and glass ball shooting.

The work of completing the Branch Prison at Folsom has commenced. Of the work still to be done, it is intended as far as possible, to have it performed by convict labor.

Harvesting machinery is leaving town every day for the country. Shops are filled with implements brought in for repairs, and everything indicates that the farmers' campaign will soon begin.

Finest assortment of Fruits and Candies in town cheaper than ever, at Brendel's.

Hon. H. F. Page has favored us with a copy of his argument before the Postmaster General on the importance to the business men of the Pacific Coast, particularly, of Wells, Fargo & Co's letter service.

The millinery establishment of Mrs. W. W. Porter has just received a beautiful coat of paint and looks quite attractive in its new plight. Let other business houses in the neighborhood be decorated likewise.

Richard Winn, convicted of disturbing the peace, came before Judge Ruggles Thursday morning for sentence. His Honor pronounced a sentence of 90 days in the county jail. This will carry Dick through the harvest season.

Wood, wood; cheap, cheap; Mountain Oak at $2.50 per cord. F. S. Freeman & Co., Capay.

Although our people cannot be said to be distinguished for their bibulous propensities, there are at the present time twenty-eight saloons or places where liquor is sold in Woodland. As an off-set, we may state that there are no less than six churches in the city.

The case of W. F. Mathews, who has been confined in the county jail since early last fall on the charge of forging a note on N. Grayson, came up for trial in the Superior Court on Monday, and a jury found a verdict of not guilty, in accordance with the instructions of the District Attorney.

The Turners take this method of returning thanks to the public for their liberal attendance at their picnic, and to all who contributed prizes and lent their aid to the success of the event. They also desire to apologize to Mrs. W. W. Porter, who contributed a prize, which was inadvertently overlooked.

Ladies' Lawn and Calico Suits, Latest Style, at Stange & Hink's White House.

For a distance of twenty miles below Sacramento the water in the tules is higher than ever before known. On the Yolo side the water covers nearly all the land, even up to the base of the levees, and has already destroyed nearly all the alfalfa. It is thought the water will remain up so late as to prevent the maturity of any crop.

Pea and Bean Meal—The very nicest article for soups ever made. Makes a delicious soup in five minutes. Found at Culver's.

Judge J. W. North, founder of the prosperous Riverside Colony, Los Angeles county, and also of other successful colonies, is soon to make a tour of Yolo county, with a view to a similar establishment here. If the Judge does not conclude that Yolo is the Garden of Eden, he will certainly admit that it approaches as nearly to that famed spot as any he has ever yet seen.

The late frosts seem to have injured some few vineyards in this county. It is a matter of curiosity, and one that should receive the attention of viniculturists, that certain vineyards will be damaged by frost while one adjoining the same, and as far as appearances can determine, similar in respect to soil and situation, will not be injured.

Brendel, our energetic confectioner, has replenished his store with the choicest variety of confectionery.

Last Saturday morning Napoleon L. Broughton, long and favorably known throughout the State, died on his farm at Vacaville. He was born in South Carolina, came to California in 1849, took a leading part in politics, and was County Clerk in Calaveras in 1858. For fifteen years past he has resided in San Francisco most of the time. He leaves a wife and three daughters in good circumstances. At the time of his death he was 54 years old.

We ask the attention of our readers to the advertisement of L. L. Lewis & Co., of Sacramento, in this paper to-day. The "Garland Range" is one of the most modern in use, and has received the fullest approval of all who have used it. This house does a very large business also in gas fixtures and all kinds of house furnishing goods. An important point to be noticed is, that Woodland purchasers will have their goods sent to the railroad depot here free of charge, which of course, is something of an object. Many of our citizens have known the house for years, and have always found it reliable in every particular.

A fine line of Table Linen, Towels and Napkins at Stange & Hink's.

We yesterday stated that Mrs. Robert Benham, of Capay, was arrested and confined in the county jail under suspicion of conspiracy in the poison case of her husband. Such was true at the time the item was written, but it seems that at the earnest solicitation of friends she was released Tuesday evening and allowed to return to her home.

It is the custom in many of the Southern banks to have a little placard set up asking the customers to subscribe to the New Book, just out, by the late Gen'l J. B. Hood, published for "The Hood Orphan Memorial Fund," by Gen'l G. T. Beauregard. Many ladies in the South have become book peddlers and they smile sweetly on their admirers, who purchase a copy of the book for themselves, and induce their friends to do the same. See advertisement in another column.

Groceries, Dishes—A large stock and Lowest Prices, at J. H. Eaton & Son's. We pay the highest prices for Produce.

Old Dick makes quite a valuable accession to the chain-gang, but Dick has his own way of working. The Sheriff has had a painter at work several days repainting the gates to the Court-yard. Yesterday morning Dick was set to work whitewashing the board fence constructed to protect the yard, and later in the day as one of the Court-house attaches were passing through the grounds he observed Dick industriously whitewashing one of the gates, and when remonstrated with, he explained: "Be ——, an' I want to make it all look like marble."

Just received at Brendel's a fine lot of Cream Lump Candies and Taffeys.

Buy the Foster Kids at Nickelsburg's because there is no deception in them.

To enjoy fishing it is not necessary to catch fish by any means. Just as big lies can be conjured up as can be based on a two-inch trout.

A fine line of Carpets, Mattings and Wall paper at Stange & Hink's White House.

The Marysville *Ledger* has enlarged to a six-column daily, and is improved in every respect. We are glad to note this evidence of success.

For your Picnic Supplies don't fail to call at C. B. Culver's.

The Ancient Order of United Workmen of this city have decided to hold a picnic at Watkins' Grove, North of Woodland on the 5th of June.

At E. Glendinning's, next to the Postoffice, can be found the most delicious ice-cream in Woodland.

A reporter attending a banquet concluded his description with the candid statement: "It is not distinctly remembered by anybody present who made the last speech."

Silk, Brocaded and Frilled Parasols—new designs, at Stange & Hink's.

The Town Board held a meeting on Monday night at which the matter of appointing an assistant night watchman was indefinitely postponed. There were six applicants for the position.

If a dollar is worth saving, buy your goods at Nickelsburg's.

When the affectionate paterfamilias of five grown daughters calls at a hardware store and orders an extra heavy pair of gate hinges, you can bet two to one that the spring campaign has opened.

The best selection of Spring Clothing you can find at A. Nickelsburg & Brother's.

The north-wind is not a very agreeable visitant for the time being, but without it, scientists tells us it would be almost impossible to exist in the Sacramento Valley, owing to the malaria that would result.

A. Nickelsburg & Brother's ten-cent dress goods are the cheapest ever sold in Yolo county.

George Bently is fond of catfish and is preparing for a season of sport in foiling the finny tribe. So far he has met with success in catching cats and it is to be hoped that he will succeed in catching the fish the first time he angles in the slough.

Look at the pretty fancy goods at Nick's.

The Dixon Base Ball Club have accepted the challenge of the Bumble Bees of this place to play a match game at Davisville on the 5th of June for a purse given by the Ellis Brass Band on the occasion of the Red Men's picnic.

Those hobby dress goods and trimmings to match at the Pioneer Store are a charm to look at.

We desire to call the attention of the new Board of Trustees to the condition of the crossing at the corner of Main and North Sixth streets. If not repaired, some fine horse may be injured or vehicle broken and the town have to foot the bill.

Ice cream and choice confectioneries at E. Glendinning's, next door to Postoffice.

Mrs. Robt. Benham has been arrested and placed in the custody of the Sheriff upon a warrant issued by the District Attorney, on suspicion of having been implicated in the poisoning of her husband. She is now quartered in the county jail to await the slow process of the law.

Lunch Baskets—a fine assortment—all styles and sizes, at C. B. Culver's.

TEMPERANCE DEPARTMENT.

M. C. WINCHESTER, - - - Editor.

All articles intended for this column must be sent to M. C. Winchester, Knights Landing, Yolo County, who has charge of the Temperance Department, by appointment of the Yolo County District Lodge I. O. G. T.

Intemperance.

[Read before the Woodland Health and Temperance Club, in the Advent Church, Woodland, May 8, 1880.]

BY MISS LENA JACOBS.

As we pass along the street, we see, not a great distance from us, a hideous object staggering along the sidewalk; at last it falls headlong to the ground. Some call it a drunken man, but no! he has sold noble manhood for liquor, and he has long since given up the name of gentleman.

We stop to inquire, for sure, what is the matter; what the cause of this cursing and raving; the red face and swollen eyes, eyes that stare like those of a maniac; it is *liquor*, that curse of every land where human feet have left a print.

Intemperance came from the old world to the western shores of the broad Atlantic, and from thence to the once pure, unstained soil that borders the fair Pacific, bringing with it crime, misery and degradation: it has cursed every nation of the earth, from the Caucasian in his highest state of civilization down to the wild Indian in his forest home. Nothing known to history has so cursed this earth as intemperance. Some might say that war and the sword have done more to cause misery than has liquor, but no! War may cause many a bitter, bitter heart-ache, here on earth, but it does not send souls headlong to hell; only some who would have gone had there been no war. If we are to be guided by Scripture in these things, no drunkard's soul will be saved, for Scripture says plainly no drunkard shall inherit the kingdom of Heaven. Go, young men, old men and *all*, go and behold the drunkard, with slime and slobber streaming from both sides of his mouth, and slang and curses from its center, and behold his red face, swollen eyes and idiotic countenance, and ask yourselves if he wouldn't be a grand spectacle in Heaven. Some might say: "Is it possible for anything so sweet as wine (and liquor isn't bad to take) to bring about such a scene as this?" Yes, it brings about thousands like this, and thousands more that are far more pitiful than this. I don't pity the drunkard much, but I *do* pity his tired, heart-sick wife and poor, ragged, hungry little children. He brought his calamity upon himself; their sad, sad fate was *forced* upon them. Not only do they suffer from hunger and cold, but many, many are the times they meet the cruelest treatment at the hands of a drunken husband and father.

How came he to be a drunkard? Because he didn't have courage to say *No!* and pass right on, the first time liquor was offered to him.

If a greater number of people, people who are interested in the welfare of their country, would investigate this whiskey business and see what a fearful work it is doing in the land, there surely would be a change brought about for the better. It is true that many good people have been working hard in the temperance cause, but what they have done is nothing, compared with what must yet be done to save the country from ruin. San Francisco, according to the *Advocate*, licensed last year 2,053 places to sell intoxicating liquors, and made 8,400 arrests for drunkenness. She's doing a glorious work in the temperance cause, ought to be haunted day and night by drunkard's ghosts. The number of drunken maniacs and miserable wretches found in the United States must be counted by tens of thousands. Careful statisticians have shown ample reason for the belief that there are nearly a million of drunkards, the habitually intemperate, in this country. Think of it, nearly a million souls perhaps forever lost.

The number of drunkards need not be wondered at when we hear the amount of money that is spent *annually*, in the United States, for intoxicating liquors. According to statistics the yearly cost of liquors is $616,814,490. And the labor wages or value of time of dealers and their clerks is $25,000,000. The destruction of grain, fruit, etc., in making alcohol, with cost of manufacturing, $50 000,000. Losses of productive industry by drunkards and tipplers to the country, $225,000,000. Support of 800,000 drunken paupers and children, $100,000,000. Expenses of intemperate sick, nursing, physicians' bills and funeral charges of 60,000 drunkards dying annually, unknown millions. The whole expense caused by $300,000 intemperate criminals, unknown. Cost of some 30,000 maniacs and idiots, unknown. And how shall we be able to tell the value of all the domestic suffering, agony and shame brought about by intemperance. And what is the value of 100,000 American youth, corrupted, brutalized, made fiends every year by intemperance. Go ask the mothers who mourn over their lost sons, that were once the pride and joy of home, go ask the sisters that pray nightly for their fallen brothers, that were once their dear playmates and companions—but the *true* value of this army of lost youths is only known in eternity. It is estimated that the State of New York bears annually a liquor tax of $80,000,000. The criminal statistics of New York give the whole number of convictions by Courts of Records in the several counties, for one year, as 2,151; convictions by Courts of Special Sessions in the counties, 21,351; and convictions by Courts of Special Sessions in the twenty large cities, 50,588; making 74,090 criminals of all grades. Three-fourths of these we assume to have been led into crime by strong drink. Such is the uniform testimony of judges, sheriffs and overseers of poor.

About the year 1840 a thorough examination was made of State prisons, jails and pauper institutions in the State. Of 8,494 public paupers whose individual history was learned, 1,158 professed to have been temperate, 1,402 were of doubtful character as to sobriety, or unknown, and 5,874 had been intemperate. Of 5,032 commitments to jails, 641 were temperate, 1,003 unknown, 3,388 intemperate. Well, we know what liquor has done in years that have passed, what will it do in the future.

Young men in good health and prosperity, when you have seen what a degraded wretch intemperance makes of man, and seen the best part of the world pass by him with scorn, and when you see that intemperance ruins him for life in this world, and know that the angels in high Heaven

The Yolo Democrat.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.,

THURSDAY, MAY 27, 1880.

In Vision.

Thou art not mine—another speaks
The name I yearn to call;
Thou movest in another sphere,
Thou speakest in another's ear,
Words which on me should fall,

Thy gentle ministries of love
Are balm for others' woe,
Another form close clasped is held,
On errands sweet by love impelled,
Thy tender grace and pity go.

This when I wake, but when I sleep
My dreams have power to hold;
I clasp thee in a sweet embrace,
I press to mine thy pitying face—
Then smilest when my arms enfold.

I wake to loneliness and grief,
Life holds us far apart;
But when I dream thy love is mine,
Sweet fetters bring that soul of thine
In bondage to my happy heart.

The dark horizon shutteth close
Around the life of sight;
Our dream-life stretcheth far away
With portents of unending day,
And gleams of hope dispel the night.

—*Waverley.*

In Pawn.

It was a rainy morning. Customers were few in the rambling old pawnshop in the Bowery, about which I am going to tell you, and the strange little man who kept the place had more time than usual to look over his stock and calculate his sales.

A woman with a battered face and bleared eyes had just been in and pawned an infant's chair, which probably was the last article of any value she had left in the house. And this was not worth much, for "old Guttman," as the pawn-broker was called, would only give her ten cents for the privilege of leaving it among his possessions.

"Vat you do with de monish, Sal?" he asked, as the woman, with trembling hand, picked the dime from the counter.

"I'm hungry," she replied, in a maudlin way, "I'm hungry."

"Ve shall see," he answered, as the woman, without another word, dragged herself from the place.

Then old Guttman moved round once more among his strange wares, muttering a little to himself in his own language. Canary birds sung and hopped about in gilded cages, quite forgetful of their former homes, and a valuable maltese cat, whose owner brought it food every day, purred about the pawnbroker's feet, to all appearance as happy as a cat could be.

It would be almost impossible to name an article of wearing apparel, or an ornament from paste to diamonds of the first water, from gewgaws to solid gold, that old Guttman did not have in his shop. French clocks and wooden clocks ticked side by side on a shelf, while babies' cradles, cribs, wax dolls and playthings told a pitiful story of the destitution that made such sacrifice necessary.

There were oil paintings, bronzes, statuary, books, and every conceivable article of bric-a-brac. In short Guttman's stock was unusually extensive and varied, and his pride in miscellaneous assortment was correspondingly large.

Among the pictures was a portrait of a beautiful woman. It was in a costly gilt frame, which occupied a prominent place on an easel in a corner of the shop. No one could glance at this portrait without turning to look at it again. It was evidently the face of an Italian lady, and was marvelously lovely.

The pawnbroker, with his feather-duster, reached this corner at last, and as he slowly dusted the frame, he said, with a shake of his bald head:

"You haf been much trouble to me, my lady. More than von year, you bad creature, you been here, and no monish paid for you. You will go to de shentleman what ask to buy you. You haf break my rule with your great eyes, and the ozzer eyes that come in here and cry for you! But old Guttman must haf a soft heart no more, my lady, no more!"

At this moment the door, with the three painted balls on the ground glass pane, swung open, and a girl, perhaps eight or nine years old, came into the shop.

She was ragged, and wet through with the rain. Her long dark hair was drenched, and hung in great limp masses down her back. She wore neither stockings nor shoes, but her feet were small and shapely, and the rags, grotesque in their blending of shades and colors, could not conceal the grace of the girlish figure.

"Oh! I have hurried so, Guttman dear!" she said, looking quickly about her as she spoke, "but she has kept me begging till this minute!" and the child stepped before the portrait, and looked at it with her soul in her eyes.

"How much did they gif you, Nina," the pawn-broker asked.

"Oh, only a very little. It was too wet for the gentlemen to stop and put their hands in their pockets. It is always bad when it is wet."

"And sometime ven it ish dry," said her companion. "Come to de fire."

"No, I'm not cold," the little one answered, "and I must go soon. O Guttman, what should I do if my dear mamma did not live here with you? Must she not be a beautiful angel, my friend? I dreamed of her last night in heaven and she is the loveliest of all."

The pawn-broker had opened his month to speak several times, but accustomed as he was to all phases of this unhappy business, he could not bring himself just then to say anything to the sorrow-stricken child about the sale of the picture.

More than a year before, Nina's father, a man broken down in soul and body by hard drinking, had pawned the picture of his dead wife. Shortly after he died, and nothing had ever been paid on it; so, according to the rules of the establishment, and perhaps of honest dealing, the pawnbroker owned the picture, and it was his to dispose of to anyone who wished to purchase it.

Every day since the picture had been in old Guttman's care, Nina had visited the shop to see the face she loved so well. Some days the little one would flit in and out a half-a-dozen times, and to this most unusual behavior, the pawn broker had never made the slightest objection.

When Nina's father died she was utterly alone in the world, and after a little attention from the more kind-hearted of her neighbors, the child had drifted into the care of a woman who made her beg from morning till night, her only reward being a roof to cover her when she slept and a portion of the poor food that had been given her through the day.

"Yes, Nina," Guttman remarked at last, as the child stood spell-bound before the portrait, "the painting is beautiful; every one vill always say that; but all de time, Nina, it is not your mother, for she, ve vill say, is in heaven; yes!"

"O Guttman dear, I know she is in heaven!" the girl replied; "but this is all I have now, and I could not. I say to myself, when it is cold, and the rain pours down, and my feet freeze with the snow and the ice, "Never mind, Nina, your mamma is over there, and Guttman dear will keep her safe; and then I think no more of the cross people and the cold streets."

"So," said the pawnbroker under his breath, with a little figure standing motionless before the portrait.

Old Guttman had an eye for the artistic, and this child, bareheaded, barefooted, and dressed in rags, with the look of an angel in her sweet infantile face, was a picture that he knew his friend Raphael would have craved to immortalize.

The pawnbroker loved the masters, and always spoke of them as his friends. There was a bit of dusting to do in an opposite corner, and when Guttman turned round again, Nina was gone.

"Ah, Guttman! you von old fool!" he said to himself when he found he was alone. "And you, my pretty lady, with de big eyes, haf bewitched me long enough—too long. I sorry for de child, but I may not keep you always because of that. When de shentleman come again and vant to buy you, it vill be one, two, tree and off you go."

Business grew more lively towards noon, and the pawnbroker forgot all about the big eyes; but they looked out wistfully, nevertheless, on the strange company in this strange establishment, and sometimes one visitor more alive to the beautiful than the rest would linger a moment before the easel, and forget his troubles in the charm of this lovely face.

The rest of this stormy, disagreeable day passed as usual in the pawnbroker's establishment. Men and women, old and young, crept in with their treasures, and after a few low-spoken words with the proprietor, would creep out again, his money clenched tightly in their hands.

In the evening a young man of refined appearance came in, hurriedly, and pawned his watch; a large gold repeater. He was evidently an old customer, for he said, with a hard laugh, as he put the money in his pocket,—

"I have got ahead of uncle this time, Guttman. He thinks I have turned saint, you see. If he should suspect anything, and come poking around, keep mum, will you?"

"Bah! I know my business," the pawnbroker replied.

The young man lit a cigar, and with another hard laugh, walked out of the shop.

Two hours later, just as old Guttman was closing the shop, another gentleman entered. The pawnbroker's face brightened as he saw him, for the new-comer was a well-known artist, a man whose pictures he was very fond and proud of.

"Good evening, Guttman," the gentleman said, pleasantly. "Has Frank been here?"

"Yes," said Guttman, holding up the watch the young man had just left.

"How much did you give him?"

"Twenty dollars."

"All right," said the gentleman, "here is your money."

The watch and the money changed hands again, and then the artist turned to the portrait.

"I'll take this home to-night," he said, "if you'll let me have it."

"Yes, all right," said Guttman. "One, two, three, and off she goes!"

A price was agreed upon, and then the artist took the canvas from the frame, leaving that to be sent to him in a day or two. The beautiful lady with the "big eyes" that had so long "made a fool" of old Guttman was carefully wrapped up, and the artist, with a pleasant good-night, walked off with his long-coveted treasure.

"Bah!" said the pawnbroker, a few moments afterwards, as he stood before the empty frame.

"Bah!" he exclaimed again, with a shiver, as he put up the shutters, and hid the three balls from sight for the next few hours.

"Bah!" he repeated later in the night as he awoke from a dream about Nina and her mother.

Old Guttman made his fire earlier than usual the next morning. Sometimes the pawnbroker had made a little more coffee than he needed for himself, and saved a roll for Nina. This morning there was a generous cupful left in the coffee-pot; but breakfast passed, and no Nina.

The forenoon and the afternoon also went by, and the little one still absented herself.

Evening came, and when old Guttman had lit the lamp, he opened the door and looked up and down the busy street, ostensibly to find out about the weather, but really to see if he might not catch a glimpse of Nina. He was about to close it again, when the child appeared on the threshhold.

"O Guttman dear," she moaned as she stepped inside, "I was beaten so badly that I could not get up before, and I can never, never, Guttman dear, go back to that place again."

"You shall stay with me," the pawnbroker replied, standing in front of the empty frame. "I save de coffee for you this morning, and two nice rolls," he went on.

"Oh, give them to me now, please," the little one replied, "for I am, oh, so hungry, Guttman dear."

"Come with me," said the pawnbroker, extending his hand without moving from his position.

"Thank you," she replied with a plaintive politeness which touched the pawnbroker's heart, "but move, please, Guttman dear, and let me see my dear mamma."

The man's face flushed. He moved as he was told, obediently, mechanically, without a word. There was nothing to be seen. The picture had passed out of his possession and out of Nina's sight forever, and there was nothing to be done, as well as nothing to be seen.

For a moment the child stared at the empty frame, and then with a trustful smile she said, looking wistfully about her: "Where have you put her now, Guttman dear?"

"She is not here any more, Nina," the pawnbroker answered, turning his face away. "I—I—haf sold her."

"Where has she gone?" the little one cried, clutching Guttman's arm as she spoke. Her eyes filled with tears. "O Guttman dear, where has she gone? Tell me who has got my mamma now."

"A great artist haf her. He vil hang de picture in his studio for the nice people to look at. It vill not be like old Guttman's shop! Ah, ne, no! It vil be de paradise for de big eyes and de beautiful face."

"Yes, yes, Guttman dear, but who is he? where does he live?" the child pleaded.

"Up town; I cannot tell you where," the pawnbroker answered, walking away troubled and repentant because he had grieved the child.

"O mamma, mamma, what shall I do? what shall I do?" the little one went on, and burst into sobs. "I haye been thinking of you all day! O mamma, mamma, and now you are gone; what shall I do?"

Old Guttman walked into the next room. This scene was too much for him. If Nina had reproached him, he could have borne it better; but there was not a word of remonstrance.

A moment after, the pawnbroker heard the door open and shut, and thinking a customer had entered, he walked back into the shop; but to his surprise no one was there, not even the poverty-stricken, sorrow-stricken Nina.

She had gone out again, cold and hungry, into the great busy, selfish world, and old Guttman felt as if he had lost a child; and as he glanced at the great gilt frame out of which had gone the speaking eyes and tender mouth, it seemed to him as if he had lost a friend.

That evening the great artist had a reception at his studio, and after the visitors had all gone, he went out with a friend for a stroll in the cool evening air. The portrait had been greatly admired by his visitors, and after a minute examination by a brother artist, it had been left standing on the floor at the side of the room.

When the gentleman entered the studio on his return at about twelve o'clock, a strange sight met his eyes. A little girl, all in rags, sat on the floor by the side of the portrait, her head leaning against the picture, fast asleep.

In her hand was the card she had taken from the picture frame, with the artist's address upon it.

The great-souled man understood the story as well as if it had been told him. His heart was touched. He took the child in his arms, and placing her in the care of one who could give her the sympathy and love of a mother, little Nina awoke in the morning to warmth and sunshine, to the light of her mother's picture, and to pretty clothes and tender, loving words.

I cannot dwell on Nina's history. She grew up a true and beautiful woman, and the great artist's picture of her, painted abroad, was the gem of the Academy, and made for the noble man a wider reputation than he had ever had before.

Nina never forget the old pawnbroker and always called him friend, and "Guttman dear," just as in the old days, and his occasional visits to her home were among the brightest moments of the old man's life.—ELEANOR KIRK, in *Youths' Companion*.

The Great Southern Comet.

The comet mentioned in our last summary as having been seen first on February 21 has passed out of view to the naked eye. During the time the tail was at its brightest stage, the evening sky was usually hazy, owing to the prevalence of southeast winds, which, in the latitude of Melbourne, are accompanied by haze at this time of the year. While, therefore, the tail of the comet, which formed an angle of 80 deg. with the horizon, could be distinctly seen, the nucleus was always hidden behind a low cloud-bank. Dr. Bone, an amateur observer at Castlemaine, where the air was clearer, was able to fix the place of the nucleus some days before any data could be obtained at the Melbourne Observatory. When first seen the tail of the comet appeared as a bright streak, twenty-five degrees in length. Each succeeding night the tail grew longer, but at the same time fainter, until, in about ten days, it faded out of sight. Measures were taken of the nucleus on the 9th, 10th, and 14th, at the observatory, from which the following notes have been received: "The approximate positions were: February 9th, 9 P. M.: Right ascension, 23h. 41m. 14.5s.; declination, 33h. 43m. 52s. south. February 10, 9 P. M.: Right ascension, 23h. 58m. 23s.; declination, 33h. 44m. 58s. south. February 14, 9 P. M.: Right ascension, 1h. 2m. 15.6s.; declination, 33h. 21m. 7s. south. These observations, combined with those secured the week before, afforded the means of deducing a rough approximation of its apparent motion, and there is no doubt now that it has passed its perihelion and is rapidly receding from us. The nucleus on the 10th was exceedingly faint; still, with a good telescope, the tail could be traced for some distance from it. On the 14th it was still fainter, and even with the great telescope the tail could only be seen as a thin wisp extending eastward from the head for a couple of degrees. The head itself appeared simply as a faint nebulous mass, with a slight central condensation. It is impossible to say whether this comet is a new one, or one which has been seen at a former perihelion passage, until the elements of its orbit have been computed, and for that purpose further measures of its position are necessary."

A STRANGE PLANT.—A curious plant has been discovered in Wisconsin which produces a kind of cotton and flax from the same stalk. It has already been woven into fabrics, and as any article that will make as good cloth as can be made from this plant will make good paper, it has been called the paper plant. It can be planted in the spring, and cut in the fall and winter. It bleaches itself white as it stands, and it will yield three or four tons to the acre. From a single root that was transplanted last spring grew twenty large stalks, with three hundred and sixty-five pods containing the cotton, at least sixty seeds in each. From this root were obtained seven ounces of pure cotton and over a pound of flax. It is a very heavy plant, and grows from six to seven feet high.

John B. Gough and Annie Louise Cary clear $20,000 a year.

Nordenskjold. A Pen-Picture the of Famous Arctic Explorer.

Professor Nordenskjold, like other men, has to pay the penalty of greatness. He has, since his arrival, been mercilessly lionized. The remoteness of his temporary residence in the Avenue Malakoff has not protected him from the visits of lion hunters. Invitations crowd upon him, and he has hardly a minute to enjoy the hospitality of Mr. Nobel in peace. Peace, by the bye, is the last thing to have been expected at the house of Mr. Nobel, the very man who invented dynamite, and thus introduced a new horror into modern warfare. Yesterday morning, when I had, as I concluded, allowed the professor fair time to recover from the fatigue of his journey and to enjoy his breakfast, I called on him at Mr. Nobel's, where I found several early visitors already. His secretary and members of the Geographical Society were waiting to help him prepare his lecture for the *Cirque*, and every five minutes there was a ring at the bell. Nordenskjold was still at *dejeuner*, but he presently came in, and, apoligizing for being unable to give me many minutes, inquired what he could do to serve the *Herald*. Going straight to the point, I asked him for some details of the new expedition which he is said to be preparing. He replied that he had objections to talking about new expeditions which might be unsuccessful. However, he did not mind telling me that he did propose going on another Arctic journey about three years hence. The object would be the exploration of Siberian seas, but not a voyage to the North Pole. "I believe," said Nordenskjold, "that the North Pole will never be reached unless some man begins to attempt it when he is twenty and continues till he is fifty." "Why?" asked I. "Because," he replied, "the travelers must be familiar with the peculiarities of Arctic seas, and fully that time is necessary to gain the requisite experience. But pray excuse me," he added, "I have to attend to my lecture." Thinking the request very natural I at once excused him and left him to his labors with M. Maunoir, not without having a good look at him first. Nordenskjold is worth looking at. He is a broad, strong man of forty-eight, with determined expression, firm mouth, high and rather stern forehead, acquiline nose, thick moustache and eyebrows, both (like his hair, which he wears cut short,) of the disagreeable sandy shade so common in Scandinavians. There is a word of energy and power in his face, and perhaps a touch of cynicism. He is very short sighted, and uses glasses. Though he writes English well he prefers French, which he speaks with tolerable correctness, but some effort.—Paris Special to *New York Herald*.

The Trapper Trapped.

Every war furnishes occasion for the display either of honesty or dishonesty. Our civil war was no exception. It called forth the cheating contractor, whose shoddy garments fell to pieces at the first rain, and the faithful manufacturer, whose cloth stood the wear of a campaign. Among the officers were men whom a bribe of a hundred thousand dollars would only expose the offerer to punishment. But there were also those who would sell themselves for a few hundred, if the same sum was slyly tendered.

The "old capitol" prison, at Washington, was used as a place of confinement for prisoners of State and for a few of the better class of prisoners of war. The authorities once become suspicious of the fidelity of the officer in charge of the prison, and laid a "trap" for him.

On one occasion, he was standing in the prison yard, watching a detachment of prisoners taking their daily airing. Suddenly, one of them, approaching him, begged a few moments' private conversation.

He was indulged. The substance of his conversation was that he would give the officer five hundred dollars (which he held the officer's reciept for, having given it up on entering the prison), if he was allowed to forward a letter *unread* to a certain address.

The officer's answer was to confine the would-be writer alone in a windowless room and feed him on bread and water. In a few days he was released from prison upon an order from the War Department.

He was a Secret Service Agent, and had been imprisoned specially to try the officer with a bribe. When he reported his failure and its personal consequences, it was received with shouts of laughter by his superiors.

Capt. Pilsbury's Latin.

The story is an old one about the enterprising shoemaker who saw "*mens conscia recti*" on his rival's sign one morning, and, determined not to be out-done, wrote "men's *and women's* concia recti!" on his own. The Cleveland *Penny Press* tells another:

Upon the declaration of war in 1812 the town military companies re-organized by the election of new officers and general brushing up of accoutrements. Just before the battle of Plattsburg, a town company in that vicinity elected a stalwart but rather illiterate fellow by the name of Jonathan Pilsbury, captain.

He felt that the eyes of the whole State of New York were upon him. He encouraged his company to be brave in the coming battle. He assured them that he would "behead them as long as there was a man of them left, and that his own name should go down to posterity."

The banner of the company had emblazoned upon its folds, in addition to the stars and stripes, the emblematic eagle, holding in its talons the legendary scroll, "E Pluribus Unum."

The captain eyed the eagle with admiration, but was puzzled as to the significance of the motto. Seeking light upon the subject, he was informed by a wag that it was the name of the first captain of the company.

A bright thought dawned upon the uncultivated mind of Capt. Pilsbury. He quickly took the flag to a sign painter and had the name of the "first captain" obliterated and his own substituted, and that company rushed bravely into the fight bearing the banner with that strange device, "E. Jonathan Pilsbury."

Late hatched turkeys often become weak for the want of proper natural heat while growing; their legs from that cause become weak and swelled. Give them warm, nourishing food with chopped onions; rub their legs with crude petroleum.

Every man living hath something to do.

Woman as a Census Taker.

In many parts of the country women will be appointed as census enumerators, with the probable result something like this:

Neatly-dressed woman of an uncertain age, with big book under her arm and pen in hand, rings the door-bell. Young lady appears at the door.

Census enumerator—"Good morning. Lovely morning. I'm taking the census. You were born——"

Young lady—"Yes'm."

Census enumerator—"Your name, please. What a pretty dust-cap you have on. Can I get the pattern? It's just like the one the lady in the next house has. List's see, your name?"

"I haven't the pattern. Don't you get awful tired walking round taking the census?"

"Oh, yes, it's wearisome, but I pick up a great deal of information. How nice your dinner smells cooking. Plum pudding?"

"In Maine. No, I haven't plum pudding to-day. I'm looking for a new recipe——"

"I've got one that I took down from a lady's cook-book across the way. Are you married?"

"No. Want an invitation to the wedding, don't you? It will be a long time before you get it. You can keep your plum pudding recipe, thank you."

"I sh'd taink 'twould be some time. Have you chil— O, of course; I forgot. This hall carpet is just the pattern of Aunt Prudy's. She had it more than twenty years. How many are there in the family?"

"If this hall carpet don't suit you you can get off from it and go about your censusing.

"Well, you're an impudent jade, anyhow. You haven't told me when you were born, or what's your name, or when you expect to get married, and there's ten dollars fine for not answering census-takers' questions, and if I was you I wouldn't be seen at the door in such a slouchy morning dsess, so there."

"Oh, you hateful thing. You can just go away. I'll pay $10 just to get rid of you, and smile doing it. It's none of your business, nor the census either, No, it isn't. You can keep your pattern and your plum pudding and your saucy, impudent questions to yourself—I—I."

"Good morning. I must be getting on. I haven't done but three families all the forenoon," and an energetic bang of the door just missed catching a foot of her trailing dress-skirts.—*New Hven Register*.

The Digging Up of Troy Completed.

We have received a letter from the famous archæologist, Schliemann, dated Athens, March 14th. We print this extract:

"I have just returned from Asia Minor, where I have at last finished that digging out of Troy which I began in 1870. During ten years I have struggled with great difficulty, among which perhaps the most troublesome has been the large amount of debris under which the ancient city was buried. It has been necessary to dig down and dig up the ground for more than sixteen yards below the surface. But I am fully recompensed for all my trouble. I found the remains of seven different ancient cities; the last of them was the Ilion of Homer. That city was built by the Æolians, banished from Greece by the Dorians in the eleventh century before our era. In one of the buried cities I found many statues of Minerva with the owl's head, whence her name of Gloucopis. In another city were found many images of the divinities. But the most interesting and important of all the discoveries is, of course, the city of King Priam. Every article found in the ruins of that city bears unmistakable signs of having been destroyed by fire and in time of war. There were discovered many remains of human bodies in full armor. I dug out and cleared away the debris from the entire wall that surrounded the city, and also from all the principal buildings; Now I am finishing a large volume in English, describing with full details all my discoveries, and containing 200 illustrations of the most important of the discoveries. My Trojan collection is now in London, but at the end of this year I shall take it to my villa in Athens, which is fireproof, built only of marble and iron. I have received large offers for my collection from the United States, England, France, and Germany, but I can not part with it for any money in the world."—*St. Petersburg Golos.*

ANGLING FOR A DRAGON-FLY.—Domitian caught and killed flies. But what that wicked Emperor did for pastime, Sir Humphrey Davy did for science's sake. *Temple Bar* tells the following quaint anecdote of the great natural philosopher:

He was once discovered by some friends, sitting on a stile, rod in hand, and lashing the air with his fishing-line. At the approach of his friends, he entreated them to stay back while he continued the aerial sport. Their patience exhausted, they went up to him, and were saluted with the exclamation,—

"Was there ever anything so provoking! If you had only remained quiet another minute, I should have caught him; it is most vexatious!"

On being asked to explain, he added, "I have been amusing myself watching the feeding-habits of the dragon-fly; he snaps up the midges voraciously; so I baited my hook with one, and have had good sport trying to hook him, and if you had kept back a little longer, I am sure I would have got him."

MEISSONIER TO PAINT A DROP-SCENE.—The enterprising manager of a theatre called upon a famous artist and asked him to paint a drop-scene for a certain theater and name his own terms. "You have seen my pictures, then?" asked the Meissonier. "Oh, yes!" exclaimed the manager; "but it is your name I want; it will draw crowds to my theater." And how large is it you wish this curtain to be?" inquired the artist. "Ah! well, we will say fifteen metres by eighteen." Meissonier took up a pencil and proceeded to make a calculation. At last he looked up and said, with imperturbable gravity, "I have calculated and find that my pictures are valued at 80,000 francs per metre. Your curtain, therefore, will cost you just 21,600,000 francs. But that is not all. It takes me twelve months to paint twenty-five centimetres of canvas. It will, therefore, take me just 190 years to finish your curtain. You should have come to me earlier, Monsieur; I am too old for the undertaking now. "Good morning."—*Notes and Queries.*

A Remarkable Case.

One of the most remarkable legal records of cases of circumstantial evidence is that of Soren Qvest, a Danish pastor. No man's life ever showed more dramatically the effects of ungoverned temper and the justice of God's dealings. The story is almost unknown, we believe, to American readers.

Soren from his berth was a victim to a fiery temper. When but a child he killed a dog that provoked him. When at college he killed a comrade, in a burst of passion.

He became a clergyman, and was a devout, estimable man, but for this one uncontrolled fault. A man named Morten Burns, whom Soren rejected as a suitor for his daughter, vowed to be revenged on the old man.

He sent his brother, Niels Burns, to work as a servant on the pastor's farm. Niels was stupid, and very soon Soren and he quarreled, the clergyman as usual indulged in abuse, threats, and even blows.

At last Niels disappeared, and Morten, his brother, accused Soren of the murder. A neighbor testified that she had heard the pastor abusing Niels in a frantic rage; that he cried out, "I will beat thee dead, dog!" and struck him with a spade twice, and that Niels fell—dead as she supposed.

Another man deposed that on the same evening he saw a man carrying a heavy stick to another part of the pastor's grounds; and Soren's own servants testified that they saw him by moonlight in his green dressing-gown and white cap digging a hole in a cabbage-bed.

The hole was opened, and Niels' body was found there. Soren was tried and sentenced to death. Before his execution he confessed that his rage was so great that he had struck Niels, fully intending to kill him, but that the man, frightfully wounded, had run away.

"If," said Soren, "I found his dead body and buried it, it was in my sleep. God has brought me to this punishment. Murder was in my heart. He is just."

Twenty-one years after Soren was executed, Niels Burns returned. He testified that he had gone, when wounded, to his brother, who dug up a body buried recently, dressed it in Niels' clothes, and buried it himself in the garden, wearing the pastor's dressing-gown and cap. The chain of evidence was thus complete against Soren, and he was punished, illegally, yet justly, for the murder he had purposed to do.

What Small Things Do.

The close of the eighteenth and the beginning of the nineteenth century was distinguished for the wonderful revelations made by the telescope. The vastness of the universe dawned upon men. Some found in these revelations of planet and satellite, of distant suns and more distant nebulæ, a fresh confirmation of the words of the Hebrew king:

"The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament showeth His handiwork."

But there were others who insisted that these discoveries made faith in Christianity impossible to an astronomer.

"What is this world," they asked, "but an insignificant star—among millions of stars? How can an astronomer believe that it, one of the smallest of stars, was the theater, and its ephemeral inhabitants the objects, of such providential interpositions as the Bible alleges?" "Why should the Creator of the universe thus distinguish one of the smallest of the countless stars that move in space?"

It was to meet this and similar objections to Christianity that Dr. Chalmers preached his "Astronomical Discourses." He met the revelations of the telescope by the revelations of the microscope. If, ran his argument, the one revealed a vast universe above him, why should not He who formed and cares for the bodies of animalcules interpose in behalf of the souls of millions of men?

We were reminded of this argument in reading Professor Barnard's article in the *Popular Science Monthly* entitled "Micro-organisms and their Effects in Nature." In it he shows that creatures too small to be seen by the naked eye are far more important as food-producers, as scavengers, and as builders, than all the larger animals that have dwelt upon the earth. Infinitesimal though they are, they, nevertheless, exert an enormous influence on man and other organisms, and on the air, the water, and the solid earth.

Such revelations of the microscope show the depth of meaning in the words uttered by Jesus Christ to prove the special providence of God:

"Ye are of more value than many sparrows."—*Youths' Companion.*

Miss Neilson, the actress, is a rich woman. Her fortune, it is said, will be a quarter of a million dollars, at the end of her present tour, without reckoning the market value of her diamonds, which represent, at jewelers' prices, $100,000. If she choose to keep on acting, year in and year out, she could have a quarter of a million more, so the same writer asserts, in about three years. The one hundred and ten performances given through the present tour have brought her in upward of $45,000, and she must give forty more, beside twenty-eight California representations, by which she will make $20,000. Every dollar she earns in the United States is invested in American securities. The other day, in Buffalo, she bought nearly $15,000 worth of four-per-cents, and on the same day secured by telegraph a $5,000 lot of Erie seconds. These, with her usual luck—for Miss Neilson is lucky—rose four per cent within ten days after the purchase.

GROUND FOR A GARDEN.—Now is the time to look out for your flower-garden, if you are fortunate enough to have a patch of ground suitable for the purpose. Farmers, as a rule, are entirely too careless about their gardens, their whole minds being placed upon the field crops, stock, etc. The women would in most cases be competent and gladly willing to take charge of a large portion of the labor necessary to the proper cultivation of the garden, if the men would prepare the ground to their hands. Indeed, it is a fact that those who pursue the cultivation of the soil as their business, rarely enjoy garden products in perfection, just because they appear to insist upon the error that they don't pay. Now is the time to think about how the garden can be enlarged, and the number and quantity of the crops increased. The stuff can also be got ready for the additional fence, and the fence itself erected as soon as the weather will permit.

Eugenie's Last Day in Paris.

When, on that terrible 4th of September, the mob forced its way into the Palais Bourbon and quelled legal opposition by tumult, it became evident to the Ministers of the crown that all was lost, and that the next thing was to secure the personal safety of the Empress. At two o'clock the Princess Clothilde came to say good-by to her cousin—she was leaving Paris the following day. From time to time the gallant Gen. Millinet came to ask his imperial mistress if it were not best to repel by force the mob that was already surging at the very gates of the palace. The Empress expressly forbade any violence to be used. At 3:30 M. Pietri opened the door and said in a low, earnest voice, "Madame, you have only just time." "Make haste, madame, make haste," exclaimed at the same moment Prince Metternich and the Chevalier Nigra, who had been watching the movements of the mob below from the window. The Empress went hurriedly into her bedroom, put on a brown waterproof cloak, a round traveling hat covered with a veil of the same color, took a green parasol, began to collect in great haste all the miniatures of the Emperor, of her son, of her sister, the Duchesse d'Albe, and of her niece, and put them into a lapis lazuli box, which, however, in the haste of her flight, she was destined to leave behind.

"Make haste, madame, I hear cries; they are mounting the stairs; they are coming!" cried M. Nigra. Prince Metternich went boldly into her bedroom and took the Empress by the arm.

"Madame, where are you going?" asked M. Chevrau.

"Metternich will tell you," replied the Empress. Then coming back, as she was leaving the room, she added, "Say good-by to my good Sisters of Charity, whom I was forgetting, and take care of the wounded!" Her first thought, even in the excitement of this terrible moment, was for others.

Every one had, more or less, lost their presence of mind. The Empress left without taking any money with her, although there were about 40,000 francs in the drawers.

As Prince Metternich's coupe was supposed to have been stationed in front of the Louvre by the Church of Saint Germain l'Auxerrois, it was through the famous picture galleries that the Imperial party fled.

At one moment, the Empress seeing from the window the mob rushing into the courts of the palace, stopped short and said:

"See! It is too late, we must stay! It is too late, we cannot pass!" Prince Metternich, however, hurried her on, exclaiming, "We must, madame; we must!" At the top of the Egyptian staircase her Majesty held out her hand to Messrs. Conti and Conneau, and said sadly: "You had better go no further. Something might happen to you." At last they got out of the palace and reached the street. Unluckily, Prince Metternich's coachman had stationed the Embassador's coupe on the quay. The Prince ran to get it, but during his absence the mob, increasing every moment, threatened to overwhelm the little knot of persons accompanying the Empress. Suddenly a gamin bawled out, "Tiens! There's the Empress.

"What, little wretch! Do you dare to cry 'Vive la Prusse!" exclaimed M. Nigra, with wonderful presence of mind. Just at that moment a *fiacre* passed. The Italian Embassador made a sign for it to stop, and pushed the Empress and Madame Le Breton into it, whispering, "Get in, Madame, get in; we cannot wait for Metternich's brougham." Madame Le Breton gave the first address that came into her head, and the cab rolled rapidly away. The next question was, where they were to go? It was necessary to get some money, and obtain a temporary refuge. They went from house to house; all their friends were absent from home. Suddenly a lucky idea struck Madame Le Breton—Dr. Evans, the celebrated dentist, inhabited a hotel in the Avenue Malakoff, and the Empress could rely upon his loyalty and devotion. They drove there without delay, and, although the doctor was not at home, took refuge until his return. Two days later a carriage containing Dr. Evans and two ladies, both closely veiled, and one apparently old, tottering and infirm, drove up to the door of the Hotel du Casino, at Deauville. The Doctor alighted and engaged rooms for himself and companions, asserting that he was accompanied by an invalid lady who needed the greatest tranquility and repose. The invalid was apparently too ill to leave her room, and her meals were passed through the half-opened door and taken by the younger lady. It so happened that Sir John Burgoyne's yacht was lying at that time in the Bassin de Deauville, on the very eve of departure for England. A gentleman casually said one afternoon to a lady, after the table d'hote:

"You know Sir John Burgoyne very well, I believe?"

"Oh, yes," was the reply; "I have tea on board his yacht every day."

"Would you mind asking him, then, if he would be kind enough to take charge of some very valuable jewels belonging to a lady of rank, which I want to send in safety to England?" The lady consented, and Sir John readily promised to take charge of the jewels. When this favorable reply was made known to the gentleman who asked the favor, he hesitated for a moment and then said: "Since Sir John is so kind, I am almost tempted to ask him if he would willingly take charge of the lady herself, in case she should want to take refuge in England." "I have no doubt he would gladly do so," replied Sir John's friend. "I will ask him to-night." When this second request reached Sir John's ears he began to have some inkling of the truth, especially as the gentleman who was so anxious about the welfare of this mysterious lady and her jewels was none other than a Chamberlain of the Empress. Of course he consented to take charge of the lady, and pledged his word as an English gentleman that no harm should come to her. This was in the evening, and the yacht was to leave at early dawn. At about midnight a small party, composed of two ladies and two gentlemen, came on board, and one lady, throwing back her veil and revealing in the full moonlight one of the most beautiful faces ever given to mortal, said sadly and sweetly:

"I am the Empress. I put myself under the protection of the British flag and under the care of an English gentleman!"

Sir John bowed his knee.

The following morning, when people rose to throng the beach, the yacht was standing boldly out to sea.

SAN FRANCISCO ITEMS.

In the case of J. C. Duncan the jury failed to agree. It is said that the jury stood eight for conviction and four for acquittal.

All cases heard by the late Judge Dangerfield, and which were undecided at the time of his death, will be heard on July 6th, and have precedence of all other cases.

The yachts *Consuelo* and *Chispa* will compete for a service of plate valued at $500, over the San Francisco Club course at an early date. Captain Turner will sail the *Consuelo* and Samuel Stanton the *Chispa*.

The Building Committee of the Supervisors met and decided to apply to the District Attorney for his opinion as to the constitutionality of the law passed by the Legislature empowering the Supervisors to increase the prison accommodations.

There were in the city during the past week 78 deaths, against 68 in the previous one and 88 in the corresponding week last year. Of these 54 were males and 24 females. Nineteen died in public institutions. The most prevalent ailment was phthisis, of which 11 cases were fatal.

In the case of William Westerfield, the baker arrested for violating the Sunday law, Judge Rix denied defendant's motion for a new trial, and fined him $25. The case is a test one and will be appealed to the Superior Court, where the constitutionality of the law will be argued.

A dinner will be served at the Palace Hotel on Monday, the 24th inst., by British residents, in honor of the Queen's birthday. This will be the fifteenth annual dinner given under the auspices of the British Benevolent Society. W. L. Booker, H. B. M. Consul, is Chairman of the dinner committee.

A petition signed by 568 names has been forwarded to Governor Perkins praying that Louis Kaplan be retained in his position as Registrar of Voters. The signatures represent every member of the Board of Trade, every prominent banker, and a large number of the principal merchants of the city.

A new rule has been adopted by the Harbor Commissioners allowing vessels waiting for cargoes to lie at the docks at one-fourth the dockage from this date until the 15th of July next, subject, however, to be removed from dock to dock as the exigencies of shipping may demand, or to be sent into the stream at the shipper's expense.

The City and County Treasurer, some months ago, called in 1,858 bonds to the amount of $197,000, giving notice to holders that interest would cease March 1st. Since then bonds to the amount of $114,000 have been presented for redemption. It is presumed that the holders of the remaining bonds reside in foreign countries.

Among other interesting events occurring during the six-day horse-races at Bay View Park is the gambling which is going on. There is no attempt at concealment. Faro, monte, three-card monte, were in full blast yesterday in the pavilion, the tables being piled with gold and silver, in order to attract the verdant. The Chief of Police might make a note of this.

The jury in the case of The Traction Railroad Company vs. The Sutter Railroad Company, to recover damages for infringement of patents, rendered a verdict for plaintiff. The suit was to recover $50,000 damages for infringement of patents on grips, cables, etc., used on wire railroads. The jury sustained the plaintiff in all particulars, but gave a mere nominal sum ($1) for damages.

United States Commissioner O'Beirne yesterday held William H. Steve in $1 000 to answer a charge of "taking and opening a letter which had been in the United States mail, and had not been delivered to the person to whom it was addressed." Bernard H. Meyers, the complainant against Steve, was held in $1,000 to answer the charge of offering to withhold service of warrant on condition of receiving $40.

The number of prisoners confined in the county jail is 274, of whom 206 are awaiting trial for felony and 68 are serving terms for misdemeanor. Seventeen awaiting trial are charged with murder, 20 with assault to murder, 5 assault with a deadly weapon, 86 for burglary, 26 for robbery, 4 for perjury and 21 for other felonies. Two hundred and six of the prisoners are white men, 14 white women, and 54 are Chinese.

During the past two weeks the new furniture for the various Federal Courts and offices has been placed in the new Appraiser's building. The furniture cost over $30,000. No appropriation has been made for carpets, and, although the new court rooms are greatly needed, they will not be used until carpets are provided, as the noise produced by many feet on the bare floor would seriously interfere with the transaction of business.

Two soldiers, named Perkins and Downey, confined in the prison at Alcatraz Island, escaped from their cells, and, securing a plank, they pushed off from the island and attempted to reach the city. After their escape had become known they were heard in the darkness calling for help, and a boat was dispatched after them, but no trace of the fugitives or the plank was discovered. It is thought that they were picked up by some passing boat. Perkins was 26 and Downey 24 years of age.

The steamer *Arcata* is undergoing extensive repairs. She has been cut in two and lengthened forty-two feet, increasing her length to one hundred and eighty-four feet, and has had seven feet added to her height, which will add two hundred tons to her capacity, making her able to carry six hundred tons of coal. Her cabin has been raised to the upper deck, her machinery overhauled and numerous other changes made in her interior arrangements. She will be launched in about two weeks and again take her place in the Coos Bay trade.

While the Saucelito ferry-boat was off Angel Island one of the passengers was seen to throw off his hat and coat, take from a parcel a rope with a noose at one end and a stone tied to the other, pass the noose over his head, draw it tight around his neck and then jump overboard. The steamer was stopped and a boat went to his assistance, but before it reached him he sank from sight. In the pocket of the coat which he left upon the deck was found a letter addressed to F. C. Pierce, 533 Geary street, who proved to be a brother of the deceased, whose name was O. S. Pierce. No cause is assigned for the suicide.

Congressman Murch of Maine introduced a bill in the House of Representatives which is of interest to the people of San Francisco. By its provisions the Secretary of the Treasury is authorized and directed to procure a site for a public building in the city of San Francisco, the erection of which is not to exceed $200,000 in cost. The building must be surrounded by a space of not less than fifty feet, so as to leave it unexposed to danger by fire in adjacent buildings, and must be furnished with fire-proof vaults. The building is to be used by the Federal Courts, the Postoffice and Internal Revenue and other Government offices.

In the impeachment case against Mayor Kalloch he is accused of taking bribes for appointments, soliciting railroad passes, and using incendiary language. On Sunday evening the Mayor attacked the Baptists who introduced the resolutions against him and his son at the recent convention in Sacramento. His remarks were very severe. Among other things he is reported as saying: "Now they say they are going to try me before an Ecclesiastical Council; but I want to say now, here, publicly, that no number of Baptist ministers, no long-horned Baptist deacons, are going to try me until I am ready for them."

On the 12th of this month the appropriation for lighting Federal buildings and offices was exhausted, and unless some special arrangement is made with the Gas Companies, other means of lighting must be devised, until the new appropriation becomes available on the 1st of July. The Postoffice will be the most seriously affected by this state of financial affairs, for it is often as busy at midnight as in the daytime. The course to be pursued at the Postoffice has not yet been decided upon. The U. S. Mint, the Appraisers' Store, the U. S. Courts, and the Custom House, are also affected by a notice and order received by Collector Shannon relative to the exhaustion of this appropriation.

Captain W. L. Merry, Charles Kohler and F. L. Castle, the Committee by the Board of Trade to solicit subscriptions to be sent to the crews of the whalers *Vigilant* and *Mount Wollaston*, which barks were compelled to winter in the Arctic, by the revenue cutter *Thomas Corwin* have completed their labors, and have gotten together three tons of wines and delicacies, which will be placed on board the *Corwin* to-day. The Committee state that the merchants of this city have responded with alacrity to the demands made upon them. The stores consist of twenty-five cases of canned meats, vegetables, fruits, sauces, pickles, etc., and about forty cases of liquors, wines, cordials and sardines, together with a liberal supply of tobacco and pipes. The *Corwin* is ready for sea, and only awaits sailing orders.

NEWS SUMMARY.

Christiancy has begun a suit for divorce from his wife.

The damage by the fire at Bordeaux is estimated at 2,000,000f.

The body of Augustine Patty was cremated at Washington, Pa.

The detectives intimate that there will soon be a denouncement in the Whittaker case.

Rumors are in circulation that Russia intends to arrange a fresh loan with the Rothchilds.

At St. Petersburg an order is published temporarily increasing the police force by 150 inspectors.

The graves of the Confederate dead, at Elmwood Cemetary, Memphis, Tennessee, were decorated Sunday.

The President has approved the joint resolution authorizing him to call an International Sanitary Conference.

Accounts from Scutaria are more reassuring. According to a Vienna dispatch, there was never any truth in the report of a declaration of Albanian independence.

Secretary Thompson has postponed his visit to this coast, so that the President may accompany his party, if he concludes to make the trip.

The United States ship *Constellation* has sailed from Cork, homeward bound. The ships in the river dipped their flags and the forts fired salutes.

A St. Petersburg correspondent says he is in a position to confirm the reports of the expulsion of Jews from St. Petersburg. A Bavarian Jew has just been expelled.

The attempted arrangement between masters and men in the north of France strike has failed. The feeling of hostility on both sides is so strong that a collision is apprehended.

The full House Committee on agriculture agreed to recommend an appropriation of $5,000 for the collection and dissemination of information relative to agriculture in the arid regions of the United States.

United States Commissioner Shields, of New York, has issued warrants for the arrest of fourteen captains of Atlantic steamers, who are charged with carrying more passengers in their vessels than the law allows.

The forest fire near Bradford, Pa., broke out again. Several oil-tanks and a great deal of valuable timber were burned. The villages of Oil Centre and Adaughill were consumed. William Reed was fatally injured by a falling tree.

It has transpired that Bismarck accused Baron Von Ruthart of conspiring with the Jews of Hamburg. The Minister immediately left Bismarck's palace and asked for letters of recall, which the King of Bavaria has not yet granted, but the Baron will leave Berlin in a few days.

The Chicago *Times'* Leadville special says: A company of one hundred men will be organized here to go into the Ute Reservation. They will be thoroughly armed and well equipped for the summer. Major Kline, formerly of the Buck Tail Regiment of Pennsylvania, volunteers as leader.

The village of Tobyhanna Mills, Pa., is almost entirely surrounded by forest fires, which are extending through Monroe and Pike counties. Large quantities of bark and hemlock and spruce logs have been burned, and the fire is threatening the destruction of all the bark and logs in Tobyhanna.

The House Mining Committee adopted the bill which was agreed upon by the Pacific Coast delegation, the purpose of which is to provide for the location of flat lodes, and exempt from the square location system all veins having a greater dip than 25 degrees. Belford was authorized to report it for passage.

The French Chamber of Deputies discussed the public meeting clause, relating to the right of the police to interfere with the proceedings of meetings. It was referred back to the committee, and the House, by a vote of 225 to 131, rejected the clause conferring power upon Prefects to adjourn meetings in case of disturbances.

The Senate Committee on Appropriations, in reporting the Postal Appropriation bill, have stricken out Davis' amendment providing for the remission of heavy extra charges against the Australian colonies for overland transportation of their mails, but Booth and Farley will endeavor to have the the clause restored in the Senate.

The following are the names of the miners reported by John Allendorf to have been killed by Utes: Charles and John Andrews, Ellis Morlan, James Henderson, John and Isaac Dimore, Martin Fleming, Peter Amberg, Fred and Louis Stell, Edward Moran, Philip Jackson, Josiah Warner, Jesse, Jerry and Adam Homar, Julius Perry.

At New York an indignation meeting to protest against the confinement of Dennis Kearney, was held by the English-speaking section of the Socialistic Labor Party. Addresses were made denouncing the sentence, and resolutions passed sympathizing with the prisoner. Subscriptions will be taken up to pay the fine of $1,000 imposed on Kearney.

At Paris it is stated that the Carthusian monks, manufacturers of the famous *Chartreuse liqueur*, have determined to follow the example of other congregations and refuse to conform to the religious decrees. They threaten to remove the manufacture to England. They pay the State a million francs a year in taxes, and divide five million francs among the poor.

Postmaster Bailey, Sheriff Whitehall, and others, of Silver City, Mexico, have addressed a telegraphic petition to President Hayes, saying that they do not believe the gravity of the situation has been correctly represented through military or official channels, and praying that a sufficient force to conquer Victoria be speedily sent.

Friends of the President express the opinion that he will promptly call an extra session, if no provision is made for the pay of marshals. There is also a belief among some that he will veto the River and Harbor bill, if it passes in the form in which the committees will report it. The understanding is that appropriates over $8,000,000, and the objection which it is thought the President will urge is its gross extravagance.

The Senate Committee on Indian Affairs heard the Secretary of the Interior and the Chief Clerk of the Indian Bureau in advocacy of the prompt enactment of legislation to provide for the opening up of a portion of the Crow Reservation in Montana, which contains mineral lands, and for settling the Crows upon the remainder in severalty. It is proposed to reimburse the Indians for their contemplated cession of the tract in question (comprising about one and a half million acres) by the annual payment of thirty thousand dollars in money or its equivalent in live stock, agricultural implements, etc., during a period of twenty-five years.

A dastardly attempt was made at New York, by some party or parties unknown, to kill the Spanish Consul-General Hypolito Durlarte, by means of an infernal machine, a package concealed among his letters, about eight inches long and three wide, done up in a brown paper box. He used his penknife to open it, and when he took the cover off the box there was a loud explosion, and some balls of fire shot out of the box, burning the carpet and the Consul's coat and scorching his hands, but doing no further damage. An examination of the box showed that its purpose was to kill the person who opened it. Inside of it was a quantity of gunpowder, a large percussion cap and what is supposed to be nitro-glycerine. It was postmarked Philadelphia. Private detectives have been set to work. The Consul-General has no idea as to who sent him the deadly package, but surmises it to be a Cuban plot to destroy the life of a Spanish official.

A fire broke out at the car-works, Milton, Pa., A heavy northwest wind prevailing, it was impossible to check the progress of the flames until the business portion of the town was destroyed. It is estimated that 400 buildings were burned, including all the churches. The fire burned over a space seven squares in length and two in width. Assistance came from Sunbury, Danville, Williamsport, Davisburg and Watsontown. The banks, telegraph office, newspaper offices, Pennsylvania Railroad depot, gas works, and all the hotels were destroyed. Several bodies have been recovered, but are beyond recognition. Two hundred and fifty families are rendered homeless, and are camping out in the fields. The fire raged so fiercely in the upper part of the town that most of the people barely escaped with their lives. The loss is variously estimated at from $1,000,000 to $2,000,000. The mansion of ex-Governor Pollock was destroyed.

SAN FRANCISCO MARKET.

FLOUR.—This market is very dull and weak at last quotations. Receipts are large from all quarters, especially so from Portland. Stocks of all kinds are accumulating and the trade is unsatisfactory to all concerned. The call for export is lighter than for many months. During the first half of the current month the total shipments were only 28,704 barrels—distributed as follows: To China 21,810, to Japan 559, to Central America 5,492, to South America, 25, to Kahalui 38, to Victoria 100, to Honolulu 723, to Panama 56, to Mexico, 190.

We quote, Superfine common, 3.50@3 62½; Superfine, $3 75@4 25; extra superfine, $4 12½@4 25; choice and extra choice, $5 87½@6—; Oregon, good to choice, $4 75@5 00.

WHEAT—At this date last year the situation as compared with to-day was as follows:

	1879.	1880.
Liv. quotations,	8s9d@9s3d.	9s10d@10s4d
Freight rates,	45@50s.	50@55s
Local market,	$1.60@1.67½.	$1.50@1.60

The freights for spot lots of average, California in Liverpool, and for good to choice shipping in this city.

Business is almost at a complete standstill. The sales reported here in a week would be a paltry business for a single half day. Prices for such as is offered, range at $1.45 to $1.60. Number one would command an advance over the highest figure, and gilt-edge milling might sell as high as $1.70. Low grades are very much neglected. Foreign reports represent the markets there as active and steadily advancing. Lack of stocks and an advance in freights prevents our market from showing any sympathy. Still, our farmers may take some courage from the thought that there is this augury of a better market for the growing crop than promised to obtain two weeks ago. Unfavorable weather in England and France, and the beetle in Russia, as well as less promising conditions of the Western crop, are the influences at work. Our own State promises an unusually large crop, and should the world's supply turn out not to be excessive, the income to the State will be very large. Our wheat has qualities in color, strength and dryness which cause it to be desired in the English market. Our farmers can increase its reputation and their own revenues by using only the most recent machinery for heading and threshing, so that the grain may come to market as free from all extraneous matter as possible.

We quote Superfine, $1.40@1.45; fair to choice milling, $1.50@1.65; shipping, $1.50@1.60.

FREIGHTS AND CHARTERS—Three vessels have been taken to load wheat during the past week. The rates paid were 50s to 52s6. We learn of several charters made to arrive for July and August, loading said to be at 57½. Spot tonnage is extremely light and the amount headed this way is small for the season. In the event of any demand agents claim they will have the advantage.

	Engaged.	Disengaged.	To Arrive.
1880.	7,958	11,231	110,871
1579.	15,562	23,3.6	139,891

BARLEY—Receipts are light but there seems to be no demand for any purpose. The market is very dull, drooping and little better than nominal. For feed 70c is the ruling rate, and it is doubtful if anything would command more than 72½c. Brewing is very dead.

We quote feed, 70@75; Brewing, 80@90; Chevalier, 85c@$90; for Coast, $——@——for good, to choice bay.

RYE—The last sale was of choice Stockton at $1.20.

BUCKWHEAT—Is very scarce and wanted. We quote at $2 25@2 50.

WOOL—Receipts of Spring clip California aggregate 2,700 against 34,167 bags same period last season. For the week receipts have been 7,038 bags against 4,883 bags last week, and 9,942 bags in the corresponding week last year. At this time last year nearly half of the spring clip was in, and all in was sold close up. To-day somewhat more than one-third the clip has come to hand, and the amount sold is comparatively small. The warehouses are quite full. Arrivals from the northern counties are small. At the close of the last week a few Eastern buyers entered the market, and on that day and on the earlier days of this week they bought several lines of Southern and San Joaquin. There was a wide range of prices as to quality. Some heavy and burry Southern went as low as 18c. For fair to good Southern 22@23c was paid. San Joaquin fleeces sold at 24@26c for fair to choice, and extra choice up to 28c. Some little lots of fancy Calaveras sold at an advance on this figure. There is much difficulty in reporting the market, owing to the great range in quality. Some of these Calaveras and other wools are as handsome as anything ever sheared here. The shrinkage is much below the average. Some Southern Coast and Mountain are also very attractive. Poor, burry and heavy wools cannot be compared with such in value. These purchases raised the views of holders, and many now ask 30c for their extra choice wools. This checks the demand and the market is very quiet this morning. As to the future, no one knows anything about what turn affairs may take. Doubtless the improvement in London reported last Friday helped to strengthen our market. A relapse there would put ours back to its worst stage, while in no event do buyers hurry themselves as if they feared any great advance in values. There is little Oregon coming in, and that is of Eastern lots, and mostly in very poor condition. We do not learn of any sales, and therefore do not quote it.

BUTTER—Supplies are light and the demand active. We quote choice higher. There is little packing done so far in the city.

CHEESE—The market is very well supplied, dull and weak, at lower prices for all but a few fancy makers.

EGGS—Receipts have been moderate and stocks have tended upward. But for the arrival of Western to-day, we should have seen an advance in values.

We quote: California choice fresh roll butter, 19@20c; common to good roll, 15@18; Cheese, California, 11@12c; Western Cheese, —@—; California Eggs, 17@18c.

POTATOES AND ONIONS—Potatoes are in good demand and firm at full prices. Receipts for Humboldt are larger and sell at 50 to 70c for red, 75@85c for peach-blow, and 75@87½c for kidney. Onions are plentiful and weak at $1.00 to $1.50 for new crop, $2.00 for the best old and $3.00 for the best Oregon.

We quote potatoes, River, early rose, 45@50c; reds, 40@50c; Cuffey's Cove, reds, —@—; Humboldt, 50@85; sweet potatoes, $—@—; Petalumas, 55@65; Chili garnets, 75@85; peach blows, —; new potatoes $1.75@2.00; onions, new, $1.00@1.50; yellow, $2.00@3.00.

LIVE STOCK AND MEATS—Hogs are scarce, counted at higher prices.

We quote, beef, 1st qual, dressed net, ₱ lb, 6½@7½c; beef, 2d qual, 5@6c; beef, 3d qual., 4@4½; mutton, choice, dressed ₱ lb., 8@4c; Hogs, 1st qual., gross, ₱ lb., 5½@5½c; hogs, 2d qual., 3½@4c; hogs, dressed, 7½@8c; veal, small, ₱ lb., 7½@9c.; veal, large, 5@6; lamb, spring, ₱ lb., 5@6c.

BEANS AND DRIED PEAS.—This market is very dull and weak at previous prices.

Peas, ₱ 100 lbs, $1 20@1 40; Butter, $1 15@1 40; Lima, ——; Red, 1 15@ $1 25 Pink, $1 10@1 15; Bayos, $1 10@$1 25; Small, white, $1 20@1 40; Dried Peas, $1 00@1 50.

BAGS AND BAGGING—Grain and wool bags are strong and active.

We quote: Machine-sewed, 22x36, 11½@11¾; hand-sewed, 22x36, 11½@11¾; gunnies, as to weight, —@14; oat bags, favorite sizes, 14@15; wool sacks, heavy, —@55; wool sacks, light, —@52½c; flour bags, ½ sacks 5@6; flour bags, ¼-sacks, 9@10.

OATS—There is little coming in, and business is mostly jobbing, but stocks are light and the market is very firm for all grades.

We quote milling at $1 55@1 60; good to choice feed, $1 40@$1 50; common to fair feed, $1 25@$1 35.

Receipts are moderate and stocks are light. The demand is good and the market firm. A sharp advance may be seen unless the export demand is checked.

We quote white at $1 35@—; large yellow, 1.17½@1 20; small round yellow, $1 25@1 27½.

PROVISIONS—The activity noted last week continues in all kinds of hog product. The market is strong at an advance in nearly every commodity.

Hams, C. S. C., choice to fancy, 14@15½; hams, C. S. C., fair to good, 13½@14; hams, unknown brands, —@—; hams, uncanvassed, California, —@11; bacon, Eastern, light, C. S. C., 11@13; bacon, Eastern, heavy, 10@11; bacon, California, medium, uncanvassed, —@11; bacon, California, light, uncanvassed, —@11½; lard, California, 5 to 10 lbs. tins, —@11; lard, Eastern, refined, 5 to 10 lbs. —@14; lard, California, country cured—@—

Reliable Testimony.

Where testimonials give the residence of the parties it is an easy matter for any person to verify them. Thousands of people from all parts of the Pacific Coast can and have expressed the opinion that there is no other article in the world equal to PHOSPHATE SOAP for common toilet use. A great many people have tested this soap for skin diseases. Among others, we give the following from parties who have thoroughly tested PHOSPHATE SOAP:

OAKLAND, Cal., April —, 1880.

STANDARD SOAP COMPANY—GENTS: Some two or three months ago, I had a boy about two years old that had suffered for a year with a severe eruption on the head and face, caused by teething. The child was in such misery that it would often be awakened out of sleep by the severe itching. He would then scratch his head and face until the blood ran from the scabs. We tried everything we could find, but nothing seemed to give any permanent relief until we tried PHOSPHATE SOAP. Before we had used one cake, the child's head and face were entirely healed, and there has been no appearance of the disease since.

MICHAEL KANE No. 1 68 Kirkham St.

FORT VERDE, Arizona, Dec. 19, 1879.

STANDARD SOAP COMPANY—Gents: Having received your box of PHOSPHATE SOAP, and having used only one cake of SOAP out of the three, I am happy to say that it has completely cured my sore eyelids which was caused by the alkali dust in Idaho Territory, in 1877, and have been sore ever since until I used PHOSPHATE SOAP.

CORPORAL DENNIS BURKE,
Twelfth Infantry.

SAN FRANCISCO, November 27, 1879.

STANDARD SOAP COMPANY—Gents: After a number of trials of Soaps, I have learned that the PHOSPHATE is certainly the very best for shaving. I thank you for its introduction.

JAMES P. ARTHUR

Women as Lawyers.

Though *Old Mr. Fogy* has long questioned women's fitness to practice law, and her opinions concerning legal matters, no one has ever questioned her opinion concerning Dr. Pierce's Favorite prescription. For women freely affirm that the Prescription is a positive cure for those "dragging-down" sensations, and the many diseases and weaknesses peculiar to their sex. The Favorite Prescription is sold by all druggists under a positive guarantee.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., March 14th, 1879.

DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.:

Dear Sir:—I was treated by four different physicians without avail for disease of the liver and uterus. Some time ago I commenced the use of your Favorite Prescription and Discovery, being at the time, confined part of the time to my bed. At first my improvement was slow but I now find myself well after the use of four bottles of each of the medicines. With many, many thanks, I am, very respectfully,

MARY E. GRACE.

He was watching his neighbor's boy climb a tree, and he had a look of painful anxiety on his countenance. "Are you afraid the lad will fall and break his neck?" was asked him. "No," he replied, "I'm deucedly afraid he won't."

How to Get Sick.

Expose yourself day and night, eat too much without exercise; work too hard without rest; doctor all the time; take all the vile nostrums advertised; and then you will want to know

HOW TO GET WELL,

Which is answered in three words—Take Hop Bitters!

Quick Cure for Poison Oak.

A few months ago an eminent physician who had tested the remarkable curative qualities of *Phosphate Soap* for various skin diseases expressed his belief that it would be an excellent remedy for Poison Oak. It was accordingly tested for this purpose. A boy had been so badly poisoned as to be confined to his bed for a week, and had his hands all covered with sores when he began to use *Phosphate Soap*. Within twenty-four hours he was greatly relieved and in a few days was entirely cured of Poison Oak by the use of *Phosphate Soap*.

From a Distinguished Clergyman.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 19, 1879.

I have known of several persons who regarded themselves as greatly benefited, and some of them as permanently cured of diseases of the kidneys and urinary organs by your medicine, Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure. I have known, too, of its use in similar cases by physicians of the highest character and standing. I do not doubt that it has great virtue.

J. E. RANKIN.

The Robertson Process

For working rebellious ores is meeting that success which its merits deserve. The cheapness and simplicity of the system place it within the reach of men of moderate means. For full particulars address John A. Robertson, the patentee, P. O. box 552, Oakland, Cal.

J. A. Hunter, M. D.,

Devotes special attention to diseases of the Head, Throat, and Chest, embracing Catarrh, Deafness, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Asthma, Consumption, Heart Affections, etc. All letters of inquiry will receive attention. Office No. 321 Sutter street, San Francisco.

Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich.,

Will send their celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts to the afflicted upon 30 days' trial. Speedy cures guaranteed. They mean what they say. Write to them without delay.

Furniture.

New and second-hand at auction prices. H. Schellhaas', 11th St., Odd Fellows' Building, Oakland, Cal. Country orders promptly attended to.

Dentistry.

Go to Dr. Cochrane, 350 Market street, San Francisco, if you want first-class work at low rates. Cochrane stands at the head of his profession.

BRONCHITIS.—Throat Diseases often commence with a Cold, Cough, or unusual exertion of the voice. These incipient symptoms are allayed by the use of "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*," which if neglected often result in a chronic disease of the throat.

An infallible remedy for Fever and Ague is Ayer's Ague Cure. Wholly vegetable and containing no quinine, it is harmless and sure.

J. W. Shaeffer & Co., 321 and 323 Sacramento St., San Francisco, employ no drummers. Cigars sold very cheap.

P. N. P. Co. (New Series), No. 1.6

Cancers a Specialty without the knife for exciting pain. Mrs. Dr. Cook, 224 Post street, San Francisco.

GARLAND'S VEGETABLE COUGH Drops, the greatest known remedy for all Throat and Lung Complaints. For sale by all druggists

MANUFACTURER OF
OAK LEATHER BELTING AND LACING
A. P. Degen, 10 Fremont St., San Francisco.

National Surgical Institute (Western Division), 319 Bush St., S. F. Devoted to the treatment of Cripples, Piles, Fistula, &c. Send for circulars.

H. N. COOK M'f'gr of Oak Tanned Leather and Hose, **BELTING** Belt Lacing, Mail, Express and Buffalo Bags. Factory and office, 415 Market St., San Francisco.

HEALTH WITHOUT MEDICINE. Good health; how to preserve it without drugs and doctors. Post free, 50c. Hygienic Book Co., Box 314, Station B, San Francisco.

CURE FOR CANCER.

Red Clover cures Cancer, Salt Rheum, and all other blood diseases. For references and full particulars address W. C. Needham, sole agent for Pacific Coast, P. O. box 422, San Jose, Cal.

THE TRUESDELL,
1104 Market St., S. F.
Junction of Turk and Mason Streets.

This House is well designed for the accommodation of parties visiting the city from the interior. Its central location gives easy access to all the lines of Street Cars, Places of Public Amusement, etc.

S. IRVING & CO.,

San Francisco, successors to Anderson & Irving, have removed to 208 Kearny St., three doors from Sutter, where can be found a splendid assortment of

MEN'S FURNISHING GOODS

Consisting in part of Shirts, Collars, Ties, Socks, Underwear, etc., at the lowest prices. When you go to the city be sure to call and see their fine stock.

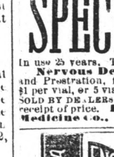
TRADE MARK
CALVERT'S CARBOLIC SHEEP WASH
$2 per gallon.
T. W. JACKSON, San Francisco, Sole Agent for the Pacific Coast.

INTERNATIONAL HOTEL,
824 and 826 Kearny St., San Francisco.
$1 25 and $1 50 PER DAY.
H. C. PATRIDGE, - - - - - - PROPRIETOR.

Two Concord Coaches, with the name of the Hotel on, will always be in waiting at the landing to convey passengers to the Hotel free. Be sure you get into the right Coach; if you do not, they will charge you

SCHOENHOLZ BROS. & CO.,
110 and 112 Sixth St., Cor. Mission, S. F.
SOLE AGENTS FOR THE
GENUINE GERMAN KNIT HOSIERY

For ladies and children, both in wool and cotton. We offer the same to the public at the very lowest rates. Parties visiting the city will find it to their advantage to call and examine this line of goods. Also French corsets, straw hats, flowers and ladies' and children's underwear.



Mrs. Dr. Jennison's remedy for
DIPHTHERIA
and all affections of the throat. All should keep it constantly on hand, as it is a sure cure for this terrible disease. Full directions for use and symptoms of the disease with every bottle. Joyful news! No more deaths from this disease where this medicine is used. Retail price, 50c and $1.00 per bottle. Reatliffe & Co., Wholesale Agents San Francisco.

WILSON & BRO.
Manufacturers and Dealers in
DOORS, SASH DOORS,
Windows, Blinds, Transoms,
Weights, Cords and Pulleys,
18 AND 20 DRUMM STREET,
(Large Brick Building, East Side,) Between California and Sacramento Streets, San Francisco, Cal.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.
A $300 Organ in use a short time $100.
Pianos, $170, $200, $225, $275 and $300,
In use a short time; usual price, $900 cash.
SHEET-MUSIC HALF PRICE.
T. M. ANTISELL & CO., 865 Market Street, S. F.

W. R. ALLEN & CO.,
761 Market St., S. F.
GARDEN HOSE,
BEST QUALITY AND LOWEST PRICE.
Brass Cocks and Valves
For Water and Steam.
IRON PIPE AND FITTINGS.
Send for price lists.

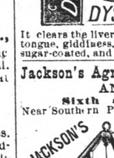
CAMELLINE
FOR THE COMPLEXION AND TEETH,
Supersedes Everything.
PRICE, 50c. and $1.
H. P. WAKELEE & CO., Druggists, S. F.

DO NOT FAIL to send for our Price List for 1880. Free to any address upon application. Contains descriptions of everything required for personal or family use with over 1,000 illustrations. We sell all goods at wholesale prices in quantities to suit the purchaser. The only institution in America who make this their special business. Address, MONTGOMERY WARD & CO., 227 & 229 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

PACIFIC WATER CURE
AND
Eclectic Health Institute,
NORTHWEST CORNER 7th AND L STS
SACRAMENTO, CAL.

Being fully prepared to treat all forms of disease on the latest and most scientific principles, together with good rooms and board, we with confidence ask a public patronage. For further particulars address W. F. CLAYTON & CO., Proprietors.

HOMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC
SPECIFIC No. 28
In use 25 years. The only successful remedy for **Nervous Debility, Vital Weakness,** and Prostration, from over-work or other causes. $1 per vial, or 5 vials and large vial powder, for $5. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS GENERALLY, or sent post-free on receipt of price. **Humphreys' Homeopathic Medicine Co., 109 Fulton Street, N. Y.**



It clears the liver of bile. Cures foul breath, coated tongue, giddiness, pimples, sallow complexion; it is sugar-coated, and no mercury or other mineral in it

Jackson's Agricultural Machine Works
AND FOUNDRY,
Sixth and Bluxome Sts.,
Near Southern Pacific Railroad, - San Francisco.

Manufacturer of Feeders and Elevators with recently invented Spreader Horse Forks for Handling Hay. Folding Derricks, Headley Straw-Burner and Automatic Cut-off Governor for Portable Engine. Separator Shoes and Repairs. Windmills for Stockmen and Gardeners. Buy and sell second-hand Threshers and Engines. Machine Castings a specialty. Address BYRON JACKSON, Prop'r.

GILHAM'S GREEN HOOF And Healing OINTMENT.

For Collar Galls, Harness Galls, Saddle Galls, Burns, Scalds, Bruises, Old and Recent Wounds, Bridle Hoofs, Fever in Feet, Founder, Sand Cracks, Quarter Cracks, Scratches or Grease. For Cuts, Burns and all Flesh Wounds or Human Flesh. This ointment has no equal. ☞ **The only Ointment in the United States that ever received a medal.** For sale and recommended by all Traders, Druggists and Harness Makers. **Main & Winchester,** 14 and 216 Battery St. S. F., Wholesale Agents.

A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever.
DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S
Oriental Cream or Magical Beautifier

PURIFIES AS WELL AS Beautifies the SKIN.

Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth-Patches and every blemish on beauty. It has stood the test of thirty years, and is so harmless we taste it to be sure the preparation is properly made. Accept no counterfeit of similar name. The distinguished Dr. L. A. Sayre said to a lady of the haut-ton (a patient): "*As you ladies will use them, I recommend 'Gouraud's Cream' as the least harmful of all the Skin preparations.*" Also Poudre Subtile, removes superfluous hair without injury to the skin. MME. M. B. T. GOURAUD, Sole Prop., 48 Bond St., N. Y.

For sale by all druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers throughout the United States, Canadas and Europe. ☞ Beware of base imitations which are abroad. We offer $1,000 Reward for the arrest and proof of any one selling the same. Sold in San Francisco by the leading wholesale druggists.

Dr. Spinney & Co.

11 Kearny St., San Francisco. There are many men from thirty to sixty years of age suffering from general prostration and a weakening of the system which they can not account for. Dr. Spinney will guarantee a perfect cure in all such cases and a complete restoration of the physical and nervous powers. Saturday by P. S.—For special diseases of short standing a full course of medicines, sufficient to cure, with necessary instructions will be sent to any address on receipt of $10.

THE ROBERTSON REDUCTION WORKS
For working rebellious ores by the ROBERTSON PROCESS. We are now prepared to buy sulphurets, teluride and other rebellious
GOLD AND SILVER
Ores when they are rich enough to pay for shipment to San Francisco. We will also work ores by the ton for parties who desire it. Assays made on **Pound lots for $2.00.** Send one pound by mail, with the money, and we will return the result. Address
ROBERTSON REDUCTION WORKS,
Office, 320 Sansome Street, - - - San Francisco, Cal.

NO MORE
Back-Ache!
NO MORE
Kidney Troubles.
OREGON KIDNEY TEA.

OREGON HAS LONG BEEN NOTED FOR THE wonderful variety of her natural resources. Her hills and valleys are stored with the choicest of Nature's gifts. The latest of these discoveries is THE OREGON KIDNEY TEA, kind Nature's own remedy—her "last best gift to man." A plant which grows in mountain fastnesses, seldom trodden by human foot.

There are thousands afflicted with diseases of the kidneys or urinary organs who suffer in silence rather than to make known their troubles. Others seek relief by the use of various patent medicines, which, if they do not aggravate the disease at least do not lessen it. THE OREGON KIDNEY TEA is a strictly vegetable production, and will not injure the smallest child, nor the most delicate woman, but will cure pain in the back and kidneys, non-retention of urine, and all complaints arising from a diseased or debilitated state of the kidneys or urinary organs of either sex. **HODGE, DAVIS & CO., Proprietors,**
PORTLAND, OREGON.
For sale by all druggists.

WARNER'S SAFE KIDNEY & LIVER CURE

A vegetable preparation and the only sure remedy in the world for **Bright's Disease, Diabetes, and ALL Kidney, Liver and Urinary Diseases.**

☞ Testimonials of the highest order in proof of these statements.

☞ For the cure of **Diabetes**, call for **Warner's Safe Diabetes Cure.**

☞ For the cure of **Bright's** and the other diseases, call for **Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.**

☞ **Warner's Safe Remedies are sold by Druggists and Dealers in Medicine everywhere.**
H. H. WARNER & CO.,
Proprietors,
Rochester, N. Y.
☞ Send for Pamphlet and Testimonials

Ask your druggist for it. Sold by all wholes

The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, May 27th, 1880

When to Cut Grain.

The prospects of a large wheat crop are undoubtedly general throughout the State. With the exception of certain overflowed districts and of small tracts where rain and wind have flattened the early sown grain, the unanimous report which comes is highly favorable, and if the uplands escape wheat rust the harvest of 1880 will long be memorable in this State. The farmers who have worked their lands most carefully, using summer-fallow and rotation of crops, says an exchange, will reap the greatest returns this season. Poor farmers, even in good years, encounter many difficulties, and fail to have satisfactory crops. The time at which to cut and secure a wheat crop is important. It used to be said that wheat should be dead ripe if wanted for grain, and the almost universal rule, only a few years ago, was to wait until it was fully matured. But farmers found that heavy losses were often incurred by this plan. Hot weather and winds ruined portions of the grain if allowed to stand too long. In windswept localities fields of grain are partially beaten out and wasted. Experiments made have shown that the wheat is of better quality for flour when cut early, and that the yield is greater, with less chance of loss. The best time to cut wheat is when the lower part of the stalk has become yellow, but while the grain is in the dough, and can be broken by pressure between the thumb and finger. Grain cut then yields more by both weight and measure, and makes sweeter flour. The straw is also worth more as fodder. Careful experiments have shown that about three weeks before the grain is dead ripe straw begins to lessen in weight and becomes lighter, harder and of course becomes more unfit for use as fodder. On the other hand, the kernels of wheat, which are sweet and milky a month before they ripen, become harder and more solid, the sugar changes to starch and the milk becomes albumen and gluten. This latter change is completed about two weeks before the ripening, and if the grain is then cut it will contain the largest possible proportion of starch and gluten, and will yield the largest attainable quantity of flour and the best bran and waste.

Let Us Celebrate.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—I notice in your issue of yesterday reference is made to the matter of celebrating the coming Fourth. The suggestion is timely. Only a few weeks remain before that great national anniversary, and the time for deliberation is short. It has heretofore been a mistake on the part of our citizens in delaying the matter too long and thus curtailing the time for making preparations to celebrate on a scale becoming the dignity of our city; yet the occasions have been marked with enthusiasm and success, and often creditable to our energetic people. But in view of the approaching era of prosperity and a return to general business activity it should be the desire of every American patriot—and we have many—to make the coming Fourth one of marked celebrity. Let some of our energetic citizens take the lead in time, and rest assured their efforts will draw forth united action, and success will be the result. It is a matter due the reputation of our city, and due the honor and dignity of every avowed citizen to take an interest in the cause and exert every available means to perpetuate the memorable day in the most demonstrative manner. Every person who has avowed allegiance to glorious America and who loves to revel in the sunlight of her free skies, should manifest his gratitude by exalting and honoring the event which has placed our beloved America first among the nations of the earth.

PRO BONO PUBLICO.

Woodland, May 19th, 1880.

Enumerators for Yolo County.

Supervisor Dunn, of this District, has appointed the following Deputy Census Enumerators for Yolo county: Woodland voting precinct, south of the main line of Main Street, R. W. Pendegast; north of the main line of Main Street, Geo. W. Alford; Meritt precinct, L. G. Rhodes; Davisville, Fred Klays; Langville, north and west, H. A. Mefford; Buckeye, J. O. Maxwell; Knights Landing and Cacheville, C. E. Dingle; Blacks and Dunnigans, Dr. Miller; Madison and Fairwiew, J. A. Tutt. The compensation for Enumerators will be 4 cents for each inhabitant, five cents for each death reported for one year back from June 1st, 1880, and 15 cents for each manufacturing establishment doing business. The Enumerators will commence their labors on the first of next month and only have one month's time in which to complete the census. The work will necessarily be tedious, but divided up into so many districts, they hope to get through in time. It would be well to mention also the fact that any person refusing to give the Enumerators the necessary information is liable to a heavy penalty.

Enigmatic.

A few evenings since, a little after sundown, a prominent gentleman of Woodland was passing the old building on the road running west of Woodland, formerly occupied as a store room by the Italian gardeners, when he discovered an unknown individual lying by the road-side, and from the audible groans which proceeded from the vicinity it was quite evident that the man was wrapped in the throes of agony. Thinking his distress might be of a serious nature, the p. g. drew rein and asked the sufferer the cause of his trouble. The unknown replied by pointing significantly at a sign which embelished the aforesaid building, and whose cabalistic symbols seemed to threaten the sanity of whoever should attempt its difficult solution. The prominent citizen, after trying in vain to solve the mysterious problem, offered a few words of condolence to his distressed friend, and taking out his note book made the following fac simile of the hieroglyphic puzzle: F. m. co. removess 1 mill. northeastfr-omlows.bridge. S. milefromwoodl.

Be Prepared.

A circular from Commissioner Walker, Superintendent of the census, asks farmers to be prepared to answer questions concerning their products. The census will be taken next June, and the products and acreage of wheat, corn, rye, oats, barley, peas, beans, potatoes, vineyards, small fruits, etc., will be called for. The wool clip for the calendar year 1880 is to be returned at the same time. The products of the dairy and of slaughtered animals, of garden, forest and home products, are to be returned for the twelve months from May 1st, 1879, to May 1st, 1880. Procure a memorandum or pass book, cut this item out and paste it in the book, and begin to make a list of all the products of the farm from May 1st, 1879, to May 1st, 1880. By so doing our farmer friends will be prepared to make an intelligent report of their products and promote the taking of the census.

At Wheatland, Yuba County, Monday, the wind lifted the roof from one of the Central Hotel buildings, about twenty-five feet square, and carried it entirely across the Gem Saloon lot, and landed it on the property of E. P. Duplex.

Election Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT AN Election will be held in accordance with the provisions of Section 3491 of the Political Code of the State of California, at the Hotel Building of G. B. LEWIS, in the TOWN OF DUNNIGAN, in the County of Yolo, State aforesaid, on the TWENTY-FOURTH DAY OF JUNE, A.D. 1880, for the purpose of electing three Trustees for Reclamation District No. 108.

The polls will be open at 10 o'clock A.M. and remain open until four o'clock P.M. of said day.

The following persons constitute the Board of Election, to wit: L.W. JACOBS, Inspector, and JAMES BALSDON and CHARLES F. REED, Judges.

By order of the Board of Supervisors of Yolo County, State of California, May 11th, 1880.

Attest: J. K. SMITH,
my13w5t Clerk of the Board of Supervisors.

Notice to Creditors of Insolvent.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Yolo, State of California.

HORATIO LOCKE vs. HIS CREDITORS.

Pursuant to an order of the Hon. E. R. Bush, Judge of the said Superior Court, notice is hereby given to all the Creditors of the said Insolvent, HORATIO LOCKE, to be and appear before the said Judge, in open Court, at the Court Room of said Court, in the Court House, in the county of Yolo, on the TWELFTH DAY OF JUNE, A.D. 1880, at One o'clock P.M. of that day, then and there to show cause, if any they can, why the prayer of said Insolvent should not be granted, and an assignment of his estate be made, and he be discharged from his debts and liabilities, in pursuance of the Statute in such case made and provided; and in the meantime all proceedings against said Insolvent be stayed.

And it is further ordered that such notice be published at least once a week for four weeks in the YOLO DEMOCRAT, a newspaper printed and published in the town of Woodland, Yolo County Cal.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court, this 5th day of May, A. D. 1880.

[SEAL.] J. K. SMITH,
my13w5t County Clerk.

Time for Proving Will.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF Yolo. In Superior Court.

In the matter of the Estate of HENRY A. SCHNEEGAS, deceased.

Pursuant to an order of said Court, made on the 10th of May, 1880, notice is hereby given that MONDAY, THE SEVENTH DAY OF JUNE, A.D. 1880, at One o'clock P.M. of said day, and the Court Room of said Court, at the Court House in the said county of Yolo, have been appointed as the time and place for proving the will of said HENRY A. SCHNEEGAS, deceased, and for hearing the application of W. S. FLOURNOY and LOUISA KATHRINA SCHNEEGAS for the issuance to themof Letters Testamentary, when and where any person interested may appear and contest the same.

Date 1 May 10th, 1880.

[SEAL] J. K. SMITH, Clerk,
By Jos. LABUSIER, Deputy Clerk.
J. C. BALL, Attorney. my13w3t

Justice's Court Summons.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF BUCKEYE Township, in the County of Yolo, State of California.

BENJ. ELY, Sr., Plaintiff, vs. O. F. SUMMERS, alias, Defendant.

The People of the State of California send greeting to O. F. SUMMERS, alias, Defendant:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff, in the Justice's Court of Buckeye Township, County of Yolo, State of California, and to answer before the Justice at his office in said Township, the complaint filed therein, within five days, (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this Summons—if served within the Township in which this action is brought; or, if served out of said Township, but in said County, within Ten Days; or, within Twenty Days if served elsewhere.

The said action is brought to recover the sum of one hundred and sixty-eight and 85-100 dollars ($168.85) for money loaned to you, Defendant, by the Plaintiff, to wit: $98.50, and for assigned accounts from M. McGrath for $34.75, Harling, Lowery & Co. for $23.60, and $12.00 from John Ely. The whole sum being due and owing from you to the Plaintiff as aforesaid; that is to say $168.85 within the two years last past.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, as above required, said Plaintiff will take judgment against you for the sum of $168.85 (one hundred and sixty-eight and 85-100 dollars,) together with costs of this action.

Make legal service and due return hereof.

Given under my hand this 20th day of February, 1880. J. C. HULSE,

Justice of the peace of said Township.
R. CLARK, Att'y for Plaintiff. ap8w2m

School Election.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT A School Election will be held at the BUCKEYE SCHOOL HOUSE, in the County of Yolo, State of California, on the TWELFTH DAY OF JUNE, A. D. 1880, for the purpose of voting a special tax of Fifteen Hundred Dollars ($1,500) for building a new school house.

Polls will be open at 1 o'clock P.M. and remain open until 4 P.M. of said day.

BEN. ELY, }
A. H. WILGUS, } *Trustees.*
J. O. MAXWELL, }

May 17th, 1880. my20wtd

HO, FOR THE

Harvest of 1880!

WE WILL SELL

One 40-inch Pitts' Separator,

One Steam Engine—Hoadley—16-horse power,

One Derrick Wagon and Forks—complete.

One French Burr Barley Mill.

Cheap, Cheap as Dirt!

Can be seen by calling at

F. S. FREEMAN & CO.,

Hardware and Agricultural Dealers,

my5w WOODLAND.

J. G. SCHWALM,

Dealer in all kinds of

Family Groceries

AND PROVISIONS!

Cash Paid for All Kinds of

POULTRY!

Store Opp. Washington Hall,

WOODLAND. fe27w

Fashionable Millinery!

MRS. W. W. PORTER & CO.,

Have just received their

Spring and Summer Stock

Of the Latest and Most Approved Styles of

MILLINERY GOODS!

And invite the inspection and patronage of the Ladies of Woodland and vicinity.

Sewing Machine Oil and all kinds of Needles for sale. Stamping done to order. Also, Agents for the Celebrated

BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS.

mh25w

PIANOS $150 TO $490 (with Stool, Cover and Book), all strictly **First-class** and sold at **Wholesale Factory Prices.** These Pianos made one of the finest displays at the Centennial Exhibition, and were unanimously recommended for the HIGHEST HONORS. The Square Grands contain Mathushek's new patent Duplex Overstrung Scale, the greatest improvement in the history of Piano making. The Uprights are the **finest in America.** Catalogue of 48 pages—mailed free.

JUBILEE ORGANS, the best in the world. An 8 stop Organ only $65; 13 stops, $97—with all the latest and best improvements, possessing power, depth, brilliancy and sympathetic quality of tone. Beautiful solo effects and perfect stop action. Solid walnut cases of beautiful design and elegant finish. Circular free. All Pianos and Organs sent on 15 days' test trial—*freight free if unsatisfactory.* Don't fail to write us before buying. Positively we offer the best bargains. **Factory and Warerooms. 57th Street and Tenth Ave.**

SHEET MUSIC at one-third price. Catalogue of 3,000 choice pieces sent for 3c. stamp. Address,

Mendelsohn Piano Co., Box 2058 N Y.

n v 12mwsm

E. BERG,

AGENT FOR THE

Sacramento Daily & Weekly "Record-Union" and "Bee," S. F. Daily and Weekly "Chronicle," "Call," German "Demokrat," "Evening Bulletin," "Examiner," "Post" and "Abend Post."

—ALSO,—

All Other Weekly and Monthly Publications of San Francisco and the Eastern Cities.

Takes Orders for Subscriptions to all Publications in Any Part of the World at Reasonable Rates.

AGENT FOR

HAMBURG AMERICAN PACKET CO.

FOR YOLO COUNTY,

Who authorize me to draw Bills of Exchange on the Banks of the principal cities of Germany, Austria, Hungary, Belgium, France, Great Britain and Ireland, Holland, Italy, the Orient, Roumania, Russia and Poland, Scandinavia, Denmark, Sweden and Norway, Spain, Switzerland and the United States of America.

Issue Letters of Credit

To parties wishing to travel in Any Part of the World. Will issue

PASSAGE TICKETS

To and from Europe by the HAMBURG AMERICAN STEAM PACKET CO.

Also Agent for the

Hamburg-Magdeburg Fire Insurance Co.

my2dw3m

JUST OUT.

HOOD'S GREAT BOOK OF THE WAR.

ADVANCE AND RETREAT,

Personal Experiences in the United States and Confederate States Armies:

By General J. B. HOOD.

Late Lieutenant-General Confederate States Army, published for

THE HOOD ORPHAN MEMORIAL FUND,

—BY—

General G. T. BEAUREGARD,

New Orleans, 1880.

The entire proceeds arising from the sale of this work are devoted to the Hood Orphan Memorial fund, which is invested in United States Registered Bonds for the nurture, care support and education of the ten infants deprived of their parents last summer at New Orleans, (the melancholy incidents of which sad bereavement are still fresh in the public mind.)

The book is an elegant octavo, containing 60 pages, with a fine photograph likeness and a line steel engraving, made expressly for this work, four large maps of battle-fields bound in handsome gray English cloth, at three dollars, or in fine sheep binding with marble edge, three dollars and fifty cents—in half bound Moroco, library style, four dollars, or in best Levant Turkey Moroco, full gilt edges and sides, five dollars.

On the receipt from any person remitting by mail or express, of the amount in a registered letter or by a postal order, bank draft or check, a copy will be sent free of postage, registered as second-class matter.

The volume is published in the best style of typography, on elegant paper, with illustrations, executed as highest specimens of art.

The author, the subject, the purpose, all alike render it worthy a place in every library on every desk, or upon the bookshelf of every house in the country.

Agents wanted in every town and county in the United States, and a preference will be given to honorably discharged veterans from the army.

To the ladies, who feel a desire to express their sympathy with the Hood Orphan Memorial Fund, the sale of this book among their circle of friends will afford an excellent way of contributing substantial aid to so deserving a cause.

For terms, rates to agents, etc., address with full particulars,

Gen'l. G. T. Beauregard. Publisher.
On Behalf of the Hood Memorial Fund,
fe5dw3m NEW ORLEANS, LA.

The Thoroughbred Stallion

KEYSTONE!

Will stand the present season at the

Fashion Stables, Woodland,

—AND—

At my Ranch, Eight Miles North of Woodland.

DESCRIPTION AND PEDIGREE:

KEYSTONE was bred by Jas. A. Douglas, is a beautiful dapple brown horse, 4 years old, 16 hands high and weighs 1,125 lbs. He was sired by Langford; First Dam, Yolona, by Norfolk; Second Dam Mary L. by Ashland; Third Dam, Lola Montez, by Grey Eagle—for Gray Eagle see "Turf Register." The dam of Lola Montez, by Trumpeter, by Rolla, by Sir Archie. (See "Turf Register," also "American Stud Book," pages 291 and 663.) For Norfolk by Lexington, and Langford by Belmont—see also the "Turf Books." There is absolutely no cross in Keystone that is not authentic and duly recorded in the "Turf Records" as thoroughbred and first-class. He will be bred to a few mares this season, at $25 the season, at my Ranch and at the Fashion Stables in Woodland.

mh18w3m H. S. BROWN.

SPRING MILLINERY!

MRS. H. U. OGBURN

Is foremost in the field with the

MOST FASHIONABLE STYLES

—OF—

SPRING MILLINERY GOODS.

For which she asks an examination by the Ladies of Woodland and vicinity.

☞ Call early at the old stand and make your selections. ap22d

Cacheville Hotel.

L. KNIGHT, Prop'r.

Having purchased this well known Hotel, I take pleasure in informing the traveling public that I am ready to receive their patronage, and will guarantee full satisfaction at all times.

Board and Lodging per Week, $4.00; Single Meals, 50 cents.

fe19w L. KNIGHT, Prop'r.

CAPITAL HOTEL,

MATTHEW TACKNEY, Prop'r.

Oldest, largest and most centrally located house in Woodland. Good Rooms and Board by the Day or Week.

Free 'Bus to and from the Cars. ja1dw

Marcus C. Hawley

AND CO.,

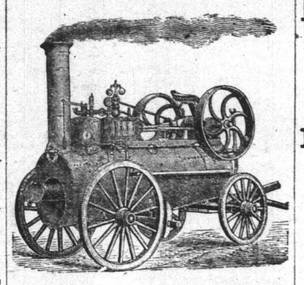
IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN

HARDWARE

—AND—

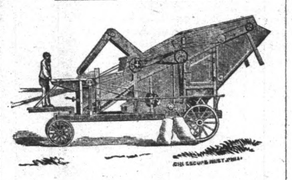
Agricult'l Implements.

For 1880 Trade we offer the following Unequaled Implements:



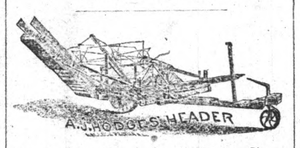
RICE STRAW-BURNER ENGINE!

Safe, Reliable, Powerful, capable of doing the work required of it.



Gold Medal Separator!

Which has NO EQUAL for Fast Work and Saving All the Grain!



Both Single and Double Gear and Case Pattern, with Lever Balance Springs.

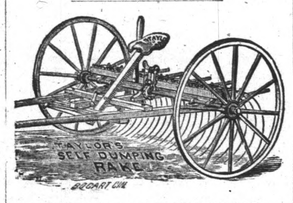
Schuttler Wagons!

FARM, HEADER AND SPRING, for 30 years the Standard Wagon of America.

Meadow King Mower,

The Simplest, Lightest Draft and Best; will Cut Anything that a Mower is used for.

PRICES REDUCED!



KNOWN ALL OVER THE WORLD:

The Most Complete and Best Working Rake made!

FORTY THOUSAND NOW IN USE!

Barb Fence Wire,

The Only Really Durable Wire Made.

Be Sure You Get the Glidden!

The above goods, are recognized as the leading ones all over the United States.

Our Hardware Stock is Complete in Every Department.

Goods the Best and Prices as Low as the Lowest!

SEND FOR CATALOGUE! Address:

MARCUS C. HAWLEY & CO.,

Nos. 211 to 215 J St.,

SACRAMENTO;

Cor. Market and Beale Sts.,

SAN FRANCISCO.

ap29w3m

GO TO A. NICKELSBURG & BRO'S,

WHERE YOU WILL FIND

THE LARGEST STOCK,

THE BEST ASSORTMEMT

LOWEST PRICES

—OF—

Dry and Fancy Goods, Clothing,

FURNISHING GOODS,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,

GRAIN AND WOOL BAGS AND SACK TWINE.

JUST RECEIVED, A FULL STOCK OF

Madame Demorest's Most Reliable Patterns for the Spring of 1880.

"Foster"

FOR SALE BY

A. NICKELSBURG & BRO.

☞ **The Largest Stock, Best Assortment, the Fairest Dealing and the Lowest Prices at**

A. NICKELSBURG & BRO.,

CORNER FIRST AND MAIN STREETS, WOODLAND.

my6w

BAKER & HAMILTON,

SACRAMENTO AND SAN FRANCISCO.

After twenty eight years' of experience in this one line of business, and with the advantage of a large trade direct with Farmers—from all the machines manufactured in the United States, we have selected and improved our machines until we can now offer a full line of

Farming Machines and Implements,

Far superior to anything of the kind to be found. Try our

Buckeye Mowers and Reapers,
Champion Mowers and Reapers,
Tiger Self-Dumping Sulky Rakes,
Hollingsworth Sulky Rakes,
The Buffalo Pitts Thresher and Horse-Power,
Wood Revolving Horse Rakes,
J. I. Case & Co's (Genuine Case) Headers,
Ames' Wood and Straw-Burning Engines,
Quadrate Barbed Fence Wire,
The Bain Wagons,

With a full line of HAY PRESSES, FAN MILLS, LAWN MOWERS, FORKS, RAKES, SHOVELS, BELTING, ROPE, FENCE AND BALING WIRE, etc. Also, a full line of HARDWARE, CUTLERY, POWDER, SHOT, etc. Full line of Extras in Stock for all of our machines.

my6w3m ☞ SEND FOR CATALOGUE AND PRICES.

ELGIN WATCHES, WALTHAM WATCHES!

FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.

NEW STOCK JUST RECEIVED AT

WACHHORST'S,

THE LEADING JEWELER OF SACRAMENTO.

☞ **Sign of the Town Clock.** ☜ **NO. 79 J STREET,**

BETWEEN THIRD AND FOURTH, SACRAMENTO. ap10w

KING'S PHOTOGRAPHIC CAMPAIGN

.....FOR THE.....

SPRING AND SUMMER OF 1880!

.....WILL BE AT.....

KNIGHTS LANDING.....In March
CACHEVILLE.....In April
MADISON.....In May
WINTERS.....In June
QUICKSILVER AND KNOXVILLE.....In July
BARTLETT OR ALLEN SPRINGS during August and September.

From 1st to 15th of each month at the above named places, and the balance of time at the Home Gallery in Woodland.

Best Arranged Portable Studio in the State.

Best Instruments, Accessories, and Outfit of any traveling gallery in the State.

Add to this the reputation of making the Best Photographs of any one outside of San Francisco.

And that this is the last chance, being

MY LAST TRIP AND LAST YEAR

In Yolo County.

Draw your own conclusions as to the propriety of giving this notice your attention.

Respectfully,
JOS. W. KING, Photo. Artist.

Twenty-Fourth Year in the Business.

1856 mh4w3m 1880

D. H. HOWE'S

DOUBLE-LOCK, SELF-SUPPORTING

PORTABLE FENCE!

This fence was invented by Mr. Howe, who resides in Woodland, and Patented in December, 1876. It is well known in this country as being superior to any that has ever been used here, and it is also

CHEAPER THAN ANY OTHER!

Each panel is separate and simply slips into another, and when put together can be drawn off bodily by hitching to the end of it.

It cannot be blown over by the Wind

Or pushed over by Live Stock. It can be made any height or length of panels to suit. It is very easily put together and taken apart, as it locks itself, and two men and teams will take down, move and put up again—anywhere within a mile—two miles of it in a day.

For reference apply to any of the principal Farmers of Yolo County, or address me at Woodland, Yolo County, Cal.

Manufactured at Newton & Co's. Lumber Yard.

Woodland, and at N. L. DREW'S YARD, in Sacramento. ap1w

SELECT SCHOOL.—MISS CARRIE C. BALLARD announces that she will open a School in Washington Hall on Monday, May 24th. Terms $2 per month. Drawing 25 cents per week extra. my18w2

CONSTITUTION

FOR THE PEOPLE OF

YOLO AND SOLANO COUNTIES!

S. GOLDMAN,

THE GROCER,

—ON THE—

Cor. of Second and J Sts.,

SACRAMENTO,

Is Selling Groceries and Provisions Very Cheap.

And the People of the West side of the Sacramento River will do well to do their trading in Sacramento at

GOLDMAN'S STORE,

WHERE THEY CAN

SAVE FROM 15 TO 20 PER CENT.

☞ I keep a large stock of Choice Groceries and will SELL VERY CHEAP FOR CASH. I have

New Goods Every Day!

—AND—

Ship all orders from the Country Free of Charge to the RR. Depot or Steamboats promptly.

S. GOLDMAN,

Ja25w Cor. 2d and J Sts., Sacramento.

H. B. WOOD,

DEALER IN

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

MACHINERY,

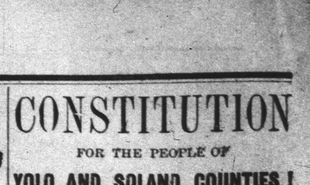
Hardward, Woodenware, Paints, Oils,

MAIN STREET, WOODLAND.

The latest improved Machinery and Agricultural Implements, which he sells at San Francisco prices.

Myer's Excelsior Gang Plow!

ONE OF THE VERY BEST IN USE.



He also calls attention to his

Iron and Wood-worker's Tools,

And Stock-in-Trade, consisting in IRON, STEEL, COAL, SPRINGS, AXLES BOLTS, NAILS, LOCKS, SCREWS, HINGES, ETC.

CASTINGS FOR MACHINERY.

Cutlery, in Every Style,

CORDAGE, BLASTING POWDER,

Fuse, and all kinds of Ammunition

The stock of PAINTERS' FINDINGS is large and complete, consisting of

Paints, Oils, Brushes, Window-Glass, Etc., Etc.

☞ The attention of Farmers, Mechanics and Builders is particularly invited to his stock, each line of which is complete, and will be sold at very low prices.

H. B. WOOD

WOODLAND, Sept. 24, 1871. apiw

SPECIAL NOTICE.

I herewith take pleasure in informing the public that I have opened a

NEW MILLINERY

.....AND.....

LADIES' FANCY GOODS STORE!

One Door East of the White House!

Having bought the FINEST, BEST SELECTED and MOST STYLISH Stock to be had on this Coast, and having engaged a well recommended and most experienced

Milliner from San Francisco,

I am ready to fill all orders in this line as well as any San Francisco establishment.

Soliciting your kind patronage I guarantee Satisfaction and Reasonable Terms. Yours respectfully,

MRS. H. KAREWSKY.

OUR DRESSMAKING ESTABLISHMENT being on the same floor, we will be pleased to have our customers call on us as usual. Satisfactory Work, Saving of Dress Material and Reasonable Prices guaranteed.

MRS. KAREWSKY & MISS TEENE LAWSON

ap25w

GEO. F. WHERRY, — J. A. SAFFORD.

WHERRY & SAFFORD,

—DEALERS IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

Dry Goods, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Boys' Clothing,

Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Glassware, Paints, Oils and Glass,

DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES

Blank Books, Stationery, Etc., Etc.,

YOLO, CAL.

fe12w

THRESHING OUTFIT

FOR SALE.

Separator, Straw-Burning Engine, Jackson Self-Feeder;

In Fact a Complete Threshing Outfit.

This outfit is nearly new, and those for whom it has threshed can testify as to its perfectness and the good work it does. I will sell the whole, including tools and everything connected therewith, on easy terms, as the owner desires to leave the State.

For particulars and terms apply to

O. D. ARNOLD,

ap28w1m Denverton, Solano Co., Cal.

A. D. PORTER,

Wholesale and Retail

GROCER

—AND—

Dealer in Produce generally.

MAIN STREET, WOODLAND.

apiw

FURNITURE & BEDDING.

Parlor, Sitting Room, Dining Room, Office and Kitchen

FURNITURE

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Specially in Cheap Hard Wood and Black Walnut Stock.

Orders Respectfully Solicited.

GOODS CAREFULLY PACKED.

W. D. COMSTOCK,

Cor. K and 5th Sts. Sacramento.

mh18w3m